

# Maclean's

July 26, 1999

Canada's Weekly Newsmagazine

**WINNIPEG**  
A gamble on the Games

**ENVIRONMENT**  
Protecting the seas

**FILM**  
Stanley Kubrick's finale

## The Curse of the Kennedys

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Canada Weekly Newsmagazine  
26-27 July 1999 141(17) No. 30

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## Cover



## 16 The curse of the Kennedys

John Jr., his wife and her sister were missing off Cape Cod on a flight to the wedding of his cousin Rory, the daughter of his slain uncle, Robert. He was bound for the pier that was his father's favourite place and the family's refuge in times of seemingly endless tragedy.

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Ottawa wants to establish a network of marine conservation areas, but progress has been frustratingly slow because of quarrels over government rules and jurisdictions



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Canadians are hoping that a successful and exciting Pan-American Games will add luster to Winnipeg's national image



## 48 Stanley Kubrick's last kiss

Hollywood couple Tom Cruise and Nicole Kidman star in the director's indelible final movie, *Eyes Wide Shut*—which is not half as shocking, or scary, as it pretends to be

From the

# Editor

## Turning a spotlight on the judges

Few events have had a greater impact on contemporary Canadian society than the 1982 Charter of Rights and Freedoms. It brought Canada into the era of what Alberta Premier Ralph Klein calls, scathingly, "judge-made law." From native and women's rights to the rights to life and death, the nine justices of the Supreme Court of Canada have ruled on the manners and mœurs of all Canadians. That has raised hackles, led to attacks on judges and produced the verbal dueling last winter between Judge John McClung of the Alberta Court of Appeal and Supreme Court Justice Claude D'Amours-Dubé.

Now, a new offensive has begun. Jacob S. Ziegel, professor of law emeritus at the University of Toronto, has submitted a cogent case for greater scrutiny of Supreme Court judges before they are appointed. The *brief*, published by the Montreal-based Institute for Research on Public Policy, also rarely grants warm outbursts by supposedly learned panjims—none on the Supreme Court, it should be noted—which have served to focus attention on the men and women under the robes. Take New Brunswick Judge

Jocelyn Mooreau-Bégin's comment that there were five "sovereign people" among the province's Acadian population, or Justice Jean Bouchard of the Quebec Superior Court who said that Jews "died in the gas chambers without suffering." Who are these people? How did they get appointed to such sensitive positions?

The Supreme Court has not been targeted by any such incidents, although there are persistent reports in legal circles that Chief Justice Antonio Lamer's court is not exactly a company of friends. The chief justice himself clearly has been bothered by criticism. A year ago, he argued that the judicial system is "very, very fragile" and declined "judge-bashing" mail stops.

Ziegel's proposed reforms are hardly bashing. He proposes a nonpartisan committee to supply the Prime Minister with a shortlist of candidates for the Supreme Court, rather than the secretive process now where lawyers lobby on behalf of their favoured candidate and the Prime Minister makes the decision with a coterie of legal advisors. Ziegel also advocates a procedure for Parliament to confirm appointees.

There are legitimate objections, to be sure. Parliamentary approval might introduce an unwelcome note of U.S.-style partisanship. As well, a constitutional amendment might be required to introduce a performance review—and we all know about that mess. But as Ziegel notes correctly, the existing system is "incompatible with a modern federal democratic constitution governed by the rule of law and incorporating one of the most powerful bills of rights in the Western Hemisphere."

It would be healthy if Canadians knew more about the men and women who now have so much power in society—sitting on such issues as abortion, euthanasia, freedom of speech, prayer or sexual preference. If the Prime Minister really is sincere about running a professional and open government, he should put the whole matter up for debate in Parliament. Better still, he could adopt the idea of a nonpartisan committee and make its findings public. The alternative is more secrecy, more skepticism—and more judge-bashing.

Robert Lewis

## Newsroom Notes

### A Kennedy tragedy

It was a Saturday morning, precisely 50 years ago to the weekend, that raps first circled about a car accident that killed Mary Jo Kopechne and implicated Senator Ted Kennedy. Her drowning took place during a party for Kennedy loyalists on Chappaquiddick, a wing of an island not far from the family compound in Hyannisport, Mass. That is where John Kennedy Jr. was heading last Friday night for a concert



At her father's  
funeral, actress

wedding when his place went missing and he was presumed killed, along with his wife, Carolyn Bessette Kennedy, and her sister, Lauren.

With a mixture of anticipation and sorrow, *Maclean's* staff cut short weekend leave to assemble this week's cover story. Assistant Managing Editor Gwen Smith was the Saturday duty editor. She was joined by Senior Editors Benson Woodward, responsible for World coverage, National Affairs Columnist Anthony Wilson-Smyth, Senior Writer Jennifer Hunter, Photo Editor Peter Bragg and others. It was yet another Kennedy tragedy they would have preferred not to be covering.



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# The Mail

## Shopping Canadian

I read with great interest your discussion of Internet retail ("Net gains," *Cave*, July 12). I find myself wondering how things are changing in this small urban centre. I can only imagine the impact of "virtual purchases" on rural Canada. May I suggest, however, that Canadian readers wishing to do business through my company still have a number of "low-tech" obstacles to overcome. While both U.S. and Canadian firms recently promised to deliver a DVD copy of their software to my door for \$40 [Cave], for example, only the Americans had the product in the mail within hours. The Canadian Internet firm promised shipment within two weeks. While we need more and better Canadian Internet sites selling a variety of products, we must also develop a telecommunications level of customer service to sustain our innovation over the computer as named off.

**Greg Morris,** Lethbridge, Alta.



understood how [Quebec health-care system] deservedly deserves that." Our health-care system deteriorated because Canadians view the American health system as "better." Rather than insisting that their politicians avoid white elephants like subsidizing sporting events (the Olympics), international fairs and professional sports (the NHL), they point to tax burdens as "bad." Lowering taxes that benefit the have-nots of our society may enable Canadians to raise the tax rates of our American cousins, but it does little to define the soul of our country.

**Don MacAlpine,** Victoria, B.C.

## Monetary union

What happened between the special issue for July 1 ("Canadian century") and the July 5 cover story about monetary union with the United States ("Say it isn't so")? Was the first a frosty birthday bush and the second mity? Has the right-wing think-tank, the C.D. Howe Institute, now become Canada's official propaganda spottight for business and politics? Why do all the studies support the inevitability of monetary union? There were many besides the Council of Canadians who saw the direction of the NAFTA agreement, and the power of that agenda to strip our sovereignty. Nationalists had no faith, but why should we trade the Canadian currency for the American one, so the rich can, even faster, get richer and the poor poorer?

**Giles Whistell,** Saipan, Island, B.C.

I am a U.S. citizen and have been a subscriber to your fine magazine for about 11 years, but this issue upsets me. The

## Whither the loonie?

The debate on the possible monetary union with the United States seems so much on therimonial issue of Canadian sovereignty that some of the more fundamental economic considerations are ignored ("Say it isn't so," *Cave*, July 5). Under the stars in Europe, two points have become clear. First, the European central bank cannot adopt an interest policy that suits everyone, namely a damping loon economy and a stagflation one in Italy. This would be less of a problem for Canada, since economic cycles in Canada and the United States are more or less identical. Second, however, European countries have also given up the option to devalue in order to boost competitiveness, which will require a gauge degree of labour market flexibility to compensate for the loss. As Canadians experts have widely been finding from a weak Canadian dollar over the past two decades, the debate on monetary union should focus much more on how competitive Canada would be if its currency really were pegged to or replaced by the U.S. dollar.

**Richard Moneret,** London, Ont.

time of the magazine seemed to be an endless series of anti-U.S. stories, the earlier issues after the magazine-content decision was reached. For Canada to seriously consider adopting the U.S. currency, I think your problems would have to be at the level of a Third World basket-case economy. Canada is far from that. You have a wonderful country with a bright, well-educated, workforce. Your cities are clean, your cultural offerings are extensive and you are poised to continue making a name for yourselves without us. That is why I

## Apology

In the June 14, 1995, edition of *Maclean's*, an article titled "The Tax Dodgers" inadvertently may have inspired that Peter Hoggard and Arthur Holloway had broken the law. There is no evidence whatsoever to suggest any unlawful activities on their part. *Maclean's* has rightly withdrawn and apologized to Mr. Hoggard and Mr. Holloway.

# Madean's

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# Notes

Edited by Tanya Davies

## Brandi's brazen celebration

Did she or didn't she? That was the buzz last week after U.S. soccer star Brandi Chastain stripped off her jersey following her game-winning penalty kick in the World Cup final on July 10—severing a black Nike sports bra at \$40 million viewers. Del Chastain calculus that flashing her undergarment could lead to a hefty endorsement deal with Nike? Or was it sheer-mating a moment of "temporary insanity," as she says? "International or not," says Marc Gana, president of Sportscorp, a Chicago-based marketing agency, "it was one of the sexiest moves an athlete has made."

Owner of the most bullish body on the U.S. squad, Chastain, 31, helped Nike design the Inner Active sports bra, which she and nine other Team U.S.A. members wore in the final against China. Nike denies that it was in cahoots with Chastain on the bra-exposing move, but the company "certainly will capitalize on it" when the top goes on sale on July 25, says Nike spokeswoman Kathryn Reith. The sports apparel giant will use the sex-festive footage of Chastain in an upcoming ad campaign for the sports bra and may have the San Jose, Calif., native make personal appearances to promote the top. Though Chastain's recent comment—that she "didn't even know which bra" she was wearing—might not be the ringing endorsement Nike was hoping for.

*Chastain's flashing her sports bra has led to a Nike deal*



## Capital Confidential

## Life, post politics

No one quite believed that Frank McKenna was through with politics when he quit as premier of New Brunswick back in 1997, at the relatively tender age of 49. "He wants to make some money," went the conventional wisdom within Liberal party circles—and to be prepared to challenge federal Finance Minister Paul Martin, and whoever else takes a run at the federal Green leadership, when Jean Chrétien finally steps down. The pundits, McKenna now concedes, were wrong. "I had one of the most passionate political experiences," he says, referring to his decade-long political reign. "When I left, it was like coming out of a relationship that was all-consuming,



*McKenna's busy ex-premier*

I'm not ready for another at this stage."

Some McKenna confidants say the ex-premier simply recognizes that Martin is too far ahead for others to mount a meaningful challenge. But it may be that McKenna just wants to get on with life after politics. He does, after all, sit on 11 corporate boards, including such heavyweights as the Bank of Montreal and Noranda Inc. And he is counsel for McInnis Cooper and Robertson, one of the biggest law firms in Atlantic Canada. It isn't all work, though: McKenna has dropped his golf handicap to the low double digits. And with all three children grown up, he and his wife, Julie, are enjoying the home they built in Cap-Pelé, on a cliff overlooking the Northumberland Strait. But there is a wisp of regret when he admits that nothing since politics has afforded him "the intensity and satisfaction" he felt as premier.

## Maclean's captures top media awards



**The National Magazine Awards:** Maclean's won the prestigious President's Medal for best overall article, "Rape in the Military" by Senior Writer Jane O'Meara; the same package also won the Gold Award for investigative reporting, the eighth annual ranking of university by Associate Managing Editor Ann Dowdow Johnson and staff won the Gold Award for editorial package. Honourable Mentions went to "Harpooner Rhapsody" and "Coup de Success" by Maclean's film critic Sean D. Johnson and to Maclean's Winter Olympics package, "Gold Rush" by Executive Editor Bob Lester, Sports and Life Editor James Deacon and their colleagues.

**The Canadian Journalism Foundation's "Excellence in Journalism" Award:** This annual award recognizes the outstanding work of a journalistic organization. Maclean's was selected for devoting major resources to covering important public issues and for maintaining an unflinching commitment to journalistic integrity.

**The Michener Award Honourable Mention:** Presented to Maclean's for a series investigating troubles in the Canadian military, the award focuses on the public benefit generated by media projects.

In fact, Maclean's award-winning cover stories are credited with bringing about sweeping changes in the Canadian Forces and having a profound impact on university campuses across Canada.

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## Pious pin-ups

**For a pair of British models,** Jane Charnier and Andrew Ramsey are a little unusual. She is blonde and buxom, a 38-year-old working mother from rural England. He is 31, a clean-cut bachelorette from London. But they are also members of the Church of England's clergy. And they have suddenly become familiar figures in Britain as featured players in the church's \$50-million advertising campaign to recruit more young men and women

Romney Charnier and Andrew (far left, raising the popular image of the "silly old vicar")

into the ranks of the Anglican priesthood. In half of the photos, Chairman, rector of Bradford Church in Cumbria, and her daughter Matilda, 2, are pictured playing with a dental collar. "Clerical collars make good moustaches," says the pastor. "They also symbolize a life of challenge, service and fulfillment." In the other half, Ramsey, a curate in the north London suburb of Harrow, is captured sitting at his computer. "This man doesn't have a job," the ad proclaims. "He has a life."

Church officials hope the poster campaign may help offset losses made, which saw 329 priests leave last year while only 280 new ones were ordained. And how do the pin-ups feel about their newfound fame? "It's not about me," says Charnier. "It's about the church." As for Ramsey, he hopes the posters will serve as an "antidote" to the usual image of the Anglican priest as being nothing more than a "silly old vicar."

## Pop Movies

|  |             |
|--|-------------|
| 1 <i>American Pie</i> (1999)           | \$3,389,229 |
| 2 <i>My Family</i> (2000)              | \$1,619,519 |
| 3 <i>We Were the Milkmen</i> (2000)    | \$1,545,190 |
| 4 <i>With Both Hands</i> (1994)        | \$1,507,120 |
| 5 <i>Titanic</i> (1997)                | \$1,458,640 |
| 6 <i>Angerous B徒</i> (2001)            | \$1,125,340 |
| 7 <i>Saints</i> (2000)                 | \$1,102,000 |
| 8 <i>April Fools</i> (1994)            | \$889,000   |
| 9 <i>The General's Daughter</i> (1995) | \$884,000   |
| 10 <i>Hannibal</i> (2001)              | \$854,120   |

Top movies in Canada, ranked according to box office receipts during the seven days that ended July 15. (The brackets indicate numbers of nominations received.)

Source: Box Office Mojo



the rich mother of another contestant, spoilt brat Beddy (Denise Richards). A former Miss Teen Princess America herself, Gladys will do anything to see her daughter follow in her footsteps. Beddy and Amber are joined by an equally ambitious cadre of girls, who try to impress the judges with their special talents, such as interpretive sign language dances and animal tricks. Told in mock documentary style, the film captures some very unlikable behaviour as it quickly becomes a nasty, backstabbing beauty contest.

## Teen queens

**A small-town teen beauty pageant turns ugly** in the cofounder comedy *Deep Dark Giggles*. Ellen Barkin plays Asterix, the obnoxious mother of under-punk belle Amber (Kristen Dorn). Determined to escape the town of Mount Rose, Amber sees the beauty contest as her ticket out. Kristie Alley is Gladys,

## Passages

**Died:** Former senator and Conservative federal cabinet minister Robert René de Courcy, 55, in Ottawa. The economist entered the House of Commons in 1978, representing Ottawa Centre. Although he was defeated a year later, then-Prime Minister Joe Clark appointed him to the Senate and named him minister of industry, trade and commerce. Later, he resigned from the Senate, twice won election to the Canadian Senate from Quebec and served two terms in Brian Mulroney's cabinet.

**Died:** Harry Kinsella, 88, the black Ty Cobb of the Negro Leagues, in his Nashville, Tenn., home. Kinsella batted .320 over 15 seasons between 1937 and 1950 in the Negro Leagues.

**Died:** The creator of Reddi Whip, Aurora Lupis, 85; of heart failure in Los Angeles. Lupis popularized whipped cream when he began selling it in a spray can in 1947.

**String:** Hollywood powerbroker Michael Ovitz, 52, the Canadian legal counsel of Commerce for \$30 million in Los Angeles. Ovitz alleges the bank made false and misleading statements regarding the financials of Livent Inc., which led to Ovitz buying control of the Toronto-based theater company last spring. Livent filed for bankruptcy protection five months later.

**Hired:** CBC president Perrin Beatty, 43, is president of the Alliance of Manufacturers & Exporters Canada, in Ottawa. Beatty, who headed the public broadcaster for four years, learned last winter his contract would not be renewed.

**Hired:** Quebec television superstar Julie Snyder, 32, by a yet-unnamed French broadcaster to produce a version of her hit show, *Le Jeu J'*, in France. More than 700,000 Canadians watch her highly talk show.

## Opening Notes

### Best-Sellers

#### Fiction

| Book   | Author                | Weeks on chart |
|--|-----------------------|----------------|
| 1 <i>Amish Girl</i> , volume three (9)               | J. M.衣                | 2              |
| 2 <i>White Dogwood</i> , book four (2)               | C. E.衣                | 4              |
| 3 <i>Wives of Power</i> , volume eight (4)           | J. M.衣                | 8              |
| 4 <i>The Canadian Correspondence</i> , volume 10 (1) | John Thompson (2)     | 2              |
| 5 <i>White Dogwood</i> , volume nine (3)             | J. M.衣                | 1              |
| 6 <i>Angels Are Made of Light</i> (2)                | Patricia Cornwell (2) | 1              |
| 7 <i>Summer Harbor</i> (2)                           | Sharon者 (2)           | 5              |
| 8 <i>Angels Are Made of Light</i> (1)                | Patricia Cornwell (2) | 9              |
| 9 <i>The Delirium Queen</i> (2)                      | Stephanie Kuehn (2)   | 2              |
| 10 <i>Angels Are Made of Light</i> (2)               | Patricia Cornwell (2) | 10             |

#### Nonfiction

|  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 <i>Entire Province</i> , Michael Ovitz (8)                         | 4 |
| 2 <i>Wild Dogs</i> , Michael Ovitz (2)                               | 1 |
| 3 <i>Theory of War</i> , Bill Thompson (2)                           | 1 |
| 4 <i>The First World War</i> , John Keegan (2)                       | 2 |
| 5 <i>Television</i> , David Lennard (2)                              | 3 |
| 6 <i>Brave Chaperone</i> , Jennifer Stewartson (2)                   | 6 |
| 7 <i>Never Give Up</i> , Michael Ovitz (2)                           | 2 |
| 8 <i>The Big Picture</i> , Michael Ovitz (2)                         | 6 |
| 9 <i>How to Win Friends and Influence People</i> , Dale Carnegie (2) | 1 |
| 10 <i>Managing</i> , Michael Ovitz (2)                               | 1 |

(1) *Brooks Atkinson*

Compiled by Diana Johnson

## Notes from a cell

For more than 20 years, St. Louis Indians actress Leonard Polk, 54, has been serving a double life sentence for the 1975 murder of two FBI agents. Polk and a host of supporters, including the Dalai Lama and Desmond Tutu, steadfastly maintain her innocence, the subject of several books.

But Polk wants little space pleading his case in his own work, *Prison Writings* (S. Martin Press). Instead he tells the harrowing story of his life, from his impoverished upbringing in North Dakota to his time in solitary confinement. Given her great past and present Polk's astute mixture of poems, memories and religious beliefs are written with grace and astonishing optimism.



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Backstage



Anthony Wilson-Smith

## The Globe, by Jove!

If the editorial stance of what used to be Canada's national newspaper seems more removed this fall, consider that Richard Addis, the incorrigible editor of *The Globe and Mail*, admires to knowing little about the nation he will watch over. "The only details I've heard about Canada," he joked in a conversation after his appointment last week, "are about it being bad, or boring." Addis is British, and, aside from doing on the *West Coast*, hasn't spent more than two days outside his new home, *Globe* publisher and CEO Philip Crowley because he's British too. His boss is Stuart Garner, president of the newspaper division of Thomson Inc., which owns the *Globe and Mail*—surprise!—is British, and doesn't know Canada, because he's based at Thomson's head office—in Stamford, Conn.

It's a good thing Thomson is Canadian-owned, and that federal law prohibits foreign ownership of newspapers, or you might think Canadians don't have a say in running our own newspaper. You'd be wrong—perhaps the Globe just appointed Alberta-born Chrystia Freeland deputy editor. She's the sort of Canadian the *New Globe* likes she left Canada after high school, went to university in England and the United States and has never worked here. Addis, who signed a three-year contract "without a lot of bargaining," told *London's Independent* newspaper he is "looking for a top team to take to Canada." Good-natured Brits would think the rival *Newspaper* *Post* would make hay of the Globe's angle-phobia. But you'll have to reach owner Conrad Black in England, the heart of his international news empire.

While Ottawa only allows Canadians to own Canadian media companies, this doesn't mean, to purists or old jocks, the people running them have to be here: Crowley and when he hired Addis. "We wanted the best person, regardless of origin." That argument works if you seek, say, the best mathematician; numbers are absolute everywhere. It's not true in journalism. *The Globe* is, in effect, saying knowledge of the country you cover and the people who read you doesn't matter. That's bad business talk anyone on Bay Street, where "KYC," meaning "Know your client," is a basic rule. Crowley emphasizes that "99 per cent" of *Globe* employees are Canadian. Yes, and all know more about Canada than the one per cent they work for. The clear message to go to the top of the *Globe* work elsewhere. Now, there's talk that well-regarded executive news editor Edward Edward Gorenstein, who was away when the appointments were made, may leave.

The baffling thing about the *Globe*-*Post* war is that it's the *Globe*, the apparent front-runner, that panicked. The *Post*, under editor Ken Whyte, is a quirky hybrid of British and

Canadian journalism. Whyte has a strong awareness of the sweep of the country that reflects in excellent coverage of all regions. At the same time, deputy editor Martin Newland is British, and some senior writers and editors have spent years living out of the country—including some who still do. Columnists like Mark Steyn and David Frum offer a know-it-all blustering tone about Canadian politics despite the fact they spend much of their time in the United States. Whenever the front page tries to drop down local when they get uppity. A recent page 1 featured stories asserting "Americans are more emotionally aware than Canadians," and warning of "new enemies to U.S." This, less than a week after a UN study ranked Canada the best place to live for a straight year [a rating that included by *Post* columnist William Whyte]. *Amplify* sounds a curiously like a photograph of Santa Claus referred to "Father Christmas." The pointed leader of our country is always called "Jean Chretien, the prime minister" rather than putting his name first. It makes his job sound like a sort of disease (like saying "Montezuma's revenge," the hang of travellers'), but it's *Post* Sarcasm 101, as we're okay Still, love-ah-lese is, overall, the *Post's* distinctive persona has genuine. The once-mittable *Globe*, in shedding its sober air and acting like a *Post*-ah-lese, is trying a very public, swiftest makeover: the effect is like Peter Marberdy suddenly showing up on TV with a full head of hair and a soul patch.

In fact, the *Globe* is fixing what—based on Crowley's claims—wasn't broken. He insists the *Globe*, despite the Bush arrival, has held audience, advertising and market share close to previous, highly profitable levels. William Thorsell, who he downloaded to the editorial page, was arguably the smartest, most innovative editor in Canada in decades. Thorsell is complex and can seem aloof. Some give him just the same rough justice he dispensed. But as Whyte says of his sometime friend and rival, he made the *Globe* "the unchallenged leader in national, business and foreign news." That is no longer true.

Thorsell was also plugged into business and social circles across Canada, so the changing classes felt a stake in the paper. Now, the *Globe* has no top figure who connects with people—other than Peter Stastny types seeking a better life across the pond. "Two nations divided by a common language" is how Winston Churchill characterized British-American relations, with their different experiences and social mores. Think *one* of Britain and Canada. Welcome, Mr. Addis perhaps you'll meet some Canadians while you're here—although not, of course, at *Globe* senior management meetings.

# The Curse of the Kennedys

JFK Jr., his wife and her sister go missing on a flight to Hyannisport



By Anthony Wilson-Smith

**I**t was another Kennedy family reunion at the sacred Hyannisport, Mass., island compound where they have shared so much joy and sorrow. On this occasion last weekend, there was great reason to celebrate. Rose Kennedy, the daughter of Ethel Kennedy and her late husband, Robert, was to be married Saturday to fiancé Mark Bussell under a white tent by the sea on the family property. By late evening Friday, most of the expected 275 guests

had arrived—with a couple of very notable exceptions.

John F. Kennedy Jr. and his wife, Carolyn Bessette Kennedy, still appeared to be en route (as was her sister, Lauren Bessette, who was hitching a ride and had plane elsewhere). As had become common since he got his pilot's license last year, John Kennedy was making the trip in his private aircraft—a red and white, single-engine Piper Saratoga. Scarcely on the plane's tail were registration

*John and Carolyn at a New York benefit; the search off Martha's Vineyard (inset); the author poses of being a Kennedy*

numbers and letters that read for his late father's birth date and their shared initials. John Jr.'s takeoff into clear but hazy skies, at 8:38 p.m., from Essex County Airport in Farfield, N.J., was uneventful.

It all seemed so routine, in keeping with other norms in the 38-year-old Kennedy's life. The night before, Kennedy, an avid sportsman, went to a baseball game at Yankee Stadium in his home town of New York City with friends. Recently, he

had been putting in particularly long hours as editor of *Geiger* magazine, the political publication he founded in 1995. Its future has been put in doubt by declining ad revenues and circulation. For Kennedy, whose enthusiasm for flying was obvious to friends—although not shared by 33-year-old Carolyn—the short flight to see family was a welcome chance to relax.

But with the Kennedys, nothing ever seems to end as uneventfully, or peacefully, as it should. At



*Photo: Stephen D. Katz*

## The Kennedys are 'America's royalty' and JFK Jr. was the crown prince

9:59 p.m., the Federal Aviation Administration received a last signal from the aircraft in the air; about 10 to 12 nautical miles west of the island of Martha's Vineyard, as it should have been beginning its final approach to land. From there, after dropping Lauren Bacall on the island, the two Kennedys were to continue to Hyannisport. About mid-flight, a waiting limousine driver informed the Kennedy clan at the compound that the plane had not arrived, and they contacted federal authorities. By early afternoon the next day, after a massive search involving officials from the federal government, five states, and many private citizens, a piece of luggage was discovered, washed up in Provincetown on Martha's Vineyard, with the name tag "Lauren Bacall." Shortly after, searchers also discovered a wheel, headrest and seat from a plane. At that point, the theme of searches immediately shifted from "rescue" to "salvage"—an unusual but true sign they had given up hope.

It may take weeks, or even months, to determine the cause of the apparent crash. At week's end, speculation centred on several potential reasons, including mechanical failure, and whether Kennedy's flying was impeded by an injury to his right foot he recently sustained while paragliding. That, experts said, could have impaired his ability to respond in an emergency situation. And at the airport before taking off, Kennedy "looked to me like he was flapping," said pilot Kyle Bailey, 25, who was about 100 ft from Kennedy when he arrived.

It was hard to fathom a Kennedy aircraft gone down. Nothing can ease the shock to the family, in particular, and Americans, in general, at the latest catastrophe to overtake a clan that has lived with seemingly endless tragedy (page 22). Across the United States, people were moved to coverage of much effort, earned live Sunday on all major U.S. television networks. In Hyannisport, local residents milled outside



*Kennedy with his plane in Hyannisport last fall, under the desk in the Oval Office in 1963 (right); his manuscripts of his father were gleamed'*

the Kennedy compound in a show of moral support. As the gravity of the situation sank in, family members behind it with folded together for a mass—in fact of the immediately postponed wedding. Baseball fans at Yankee Stadium were asked to rise for a moment of prayer and *The Chicago Sun-Times* printed an extra edition of its Sunday paper. President Bill Clinton, who met Kennedy's father, President John F. Kennedy, as a youth and has often described him as a "personal hero," followed search efforts on a "minute-to-minute" basis, according to a spokesman.

If the Kennedys are, as the media so often say, "America's royalty," John F. Kennedy Jr. was the family's crown prince—a glib, movie-star handsome, and by all accounts, thoroughly decent man who bore his celebrity with resilience, but grace. His marriage to the stunning Carolyn Bessette, after a prolific string of dates and relationships that included Madonna and actress Daryl Hannah and Sarah Jessica Parker, only enhanced that laurel. He will be remembered as much for his family roots and resultant celebrity as for his achievements, although—given his involvement in a variety of social causes over the years—that is underlined. Commenting on the crusading presidential historian Michael Beschloss, described John Jr. as "the most promising member of the third generation of Kennedys."

On his business cards, Kennedy never used the "Jr." or the "Jr." and often introduced himself with an informal, "Hi, I'm John." He refused to emphasize the link between himself and his father, the 35th president of the United States. In fact, as Kennedy once confided to interviewer



Carroll grew up out of the public eye. In an article written in 1983 for *Mademoiselle*, Pierre Salinger, the press secretary to President Kennedy, recalled that Jacqueline Kennedy, while in the White House, used to send "scores of handwritten notes promising that I was not always doing enough to protect the children and the privacy of their lives." After President Kennedy's death, the wife moved into a 14-room Manhattan apartment in 1974, and young Kennedy went to private school in New York City and Massachusetts, and blossomed as an actor. He continued acting while attending Brown University and showed signs of an emerging social conscience. In 1986, Kennedy went to Zimbabwe and South Africa, and, upon his return, helped create a fund to educate young Africans. He also interned at the Center for Democratic Policy in Washington. In an interview in 1988 with *Newsweek*, Kennedy's then-supervisor, Albert Eustis, recalled that Kennedy spent his time "just running errands, copying, this sort of thing. He was a very down-to-earth guy. There wasn't a sense he was a special person." Kennedy, Eustis added, "was a very bright, impressive young man."

He also had no shortage of romantic admirers: graduating in 1985, he continued acting, travelled to India, dallied in political fund-raising, and worked with a team of divers that was looking for a pirate ship sunken off the Cape Cod coast. In July of 1990, he went to work as assistant district attorney to Manhattan district attorney Robert M. Morgenthau. But for a new generation of Americans, Kennedy's public emergence—or re-emergence—came with his first major political speech at a Democratic National Convention in Atlanta in 1992. It would only when he died, it was clear he did—and how he looked, introducing his uncle Senator Edward Kennedy. He said:

"Over a quarter of a century ago, my father stood before you to accept the nomination for the presidency of the United States. So many of you came into public service because of him, and in a very real sense, it is because of him we are today." He earned a two-minute standing ovation—and a place, like it or not, back in the spotlight. That same year, *People* magazine gave the six-foot, one-inch, 190-lb. Kennedy a title that became part of his lore: "The sexiest man alive."

That, in fact, was a quality Kennedy shared unquestionably with his father, who was revealed after his death to have been a notorious womanizer. John Jr., who went on to study law at New York University, was linked with a variety of women—though not nearly so many as would have liked to make claim. There were frequent references to him on *Seinfeld* (including an episode in which the character Elaine, played by Julia Louis-Dreyfus, becomes very attracted and gay after finding herself placed next to him in comedy class. He became a cult figure on television—sex, but seldom



*Avery Kennedy last month before her son's wedding*





board, because most of the time, he was photographed by paparazzi without his clothes as he entered or emerged from restaurants or social events.

Still, Kennedy Jr., again like his father, was skilled at both navigating the media, but meeting its needs when it suited him. But there was one key difference unlike his father, whose dabatious conduct after his marriage, Kennedy Jr. appeared thoroughly devoted to his wife. In Sept. 1996, he and Bouvier caught everyone off guard when, after a two-year courtship, they escaped the media long enough for a secret wedding on a small island on the south Georgia coast. He had proposed to her on the beach at Hyannisport. At the wedding, he trusted Carolyn for making him "the happiest man alive." Both of them made great efforts to keep their life together private. But on other matters, Kennedy was more forthcoming. His efforts in founding



*John and Carolyn wed in 1996; they met while jogging in Central Park*

## A stylish mate with a will of steel

It was probably inevitable that as a person who married into the Kennedy clan, Carolyn Bessette would always make several runs before her husband in attracting public attention. But among friends, there was never any doubt the容貌-privileged Bessette Kennedy could give it good as she could take. After their marriage, a friend of hers, Richard Wise, observed: "I don't think she has any trouble hanging with him. If anything, he has more trouble hanging with her."

A striking blonde and former model with a fondness for cutting-edge fashions,

Griswold reflected his interest in both politics and the media. He often joked about how he would like to become "president"—and then, after a careful pause, added "of the magazine." He never ruled out a future in politics but, mindful of the tragedies and difficulties that befell others in his family, spoke very cautiously about that option. "Once you run for office, you're in—it's sort of like going into the military," he once said. "You'd better be damned sure it is what you want to do. It takes a certain toll on your personality and on your family life. I've seen it personally."

He must certainly had. Ironically, last weekend marked the 30th anniversary of the infamous Chappaquiddick incident, in which Senator Edward Kennedy was involved in an accident that caused the death of his secretary and trusted person, Mary Jo Kopechne. Ted Kennedy left the scene of the accident and did not report it for several hours. Although he was never charged, the scandal from the incident lingered long after and is considered by analysts to be the

ding. But she, her mother and two older twin sisters—including Lauren, 35, a vice-president at the Morgan Stanley investment firm—were close. She earned a bachelor of science degree from Boston University in 1988 and moved to New York City, where she worked for fashion designer Calvin Klein. She left that job shortly before marrying Kennedy.

Ronally observers compared Bessette Kennedy favorably to John's mother, Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis. "She is very good at making people feel they are special," said one friend. "It was the same with Jackie." In her weekends, tragically, she again earned word-of-Billing to everyone but those who knew her.

Anthony Williams-Smith



*John in kayak off Hyannisport last summer (far left); with sister Carolyn in May, jogging his father's course in 1963 with mother Jacqueline. Carolyn and brother Ted and Robert, he disappeared en route to the place his father loved the most—where his family sheltered from the world*

source that Ted Kennedy's 1979 challenge to President Jimmy Carter for the Democratic nomination failed miserably. Kennedy Jr., for his part, was loyal to troubled family members to a point. He was always close to his Uncle Ted, and when a cousin, William Kennedy Smith, was charged with rape in 1991, Kennedy took him off trial and flew to West Palm Beach, where the trial was taking place, to offer support. He did so, he said at the

trial of inheritances of both Kennedy and Chappaquiddick. But the man whom biographer Wendy Leigh once described as the one member of his family who was "scandal-free" shamed another, more commendable trait of the Kennedy: a commitment to public service. And he discontinued talk of a Kennedy seat. "It's hard for me to talk about a legacy or a dynasty—it's my father," he said in 1993.<sup>3</sup> The fact that there have been dif-

## 'The fact that there have been hardships or obstacles makes us closer'

rene, because "William is my cousin and we grew up together. I thought I could at least come down and be with him during some difficult times." But more recently, he was set in parent with transgressions by other family members. In 1997, cousin Michael Kennedy was revealed to be sleeping with his underage babysitter, while another cousin, Joe, wrangled an inheritance of his 12-year marriage. In a personal essay on the perils of temptation on George, Kennedy described his cousin as "power boys for bad behavior" who "chose an idealized alternative to their life." In the same edition of the magazine, there was a photograph of Kennedy, apparently nude, posing as Adam. Both those garrulous led pundits to speculate that he was preparing for a political career—although Bessette managed to suggest he would.

In fact, had he chosen, Kennedy could never have lived to work for a living. His personal wealth was estimated at various times as exceeding millions, though from \$15 million to as much as \$74 million—the

faults or hardship, or obstacles, makes us closer." He clung to those notes his cottage at the Hyannisport compound had belonged to President Kennedy, and he kept it intact as it was at the time of his father's death. He wore them, friends said, at almost every opportunity.

But there is no denying either the intense pain of emotional power that comes from being a Kennedy. Shortly after John F. Kennedy was assassinated in 1963, his widow, Jacqueline—who died of cancer in 1994—reached to a friend that "if I had any silk jacket would be killed, we would never have named our son John F. Kennedy Jr." The offer, the forsaken memory, would be to cast a spotlight on him he could never shake. In the end, John F. Kennedy Jr. disappeared en route to the place his father loved the most—and the family he once sheltered from a world that, despite all their advantages, has no often been harsh and unforgiving. Once again, the Kennedys seek solace from each other—from a family curse if there will never escape.

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# Profiles in tragedy

Assassinations, crashes and scandal scar a proud family

By Jennifer Hunter

**For** **Rory** Ethelred Katherine Kennedy, Saturday, July 17, was going to be a glorious day. In Hyannisport, Mass., 275 friends and relatives had been invited to celebrate the wedding of the 30-year-old documentary film-maker to editor and writer Mark Bailey, also 30. But word that the plane carrying her first cousin, John Kennedy Jr., his wife Carolyn Bessette



*Joe Jr. (above left); John Kennedy and Jackie in Dallas; Bobby and John in 1962; grief*

Kennedy and Carolyn's sister Lauren was running out a tragic pall over Rory's day, a feeling that many have been very familiar. Not only was she forced to postpone her nuptials, the Kennedys had once again fallen under an invisible curse striking across at least three generations. Instead of rejoicing in a marriage last weekend, the one-crossed family gathered once more to mourn a special man in the compound for some of their own.

Rory herself has been touched by the terrible history—the assassinations, the tragic car accidents, the brushes with ignominy. One event had dramatic consequences on her life even before her birth: her mother, Ethel, was three months pregnant with Rory when her father, 42-year-old Democratic presidential candidate



and New York Senator Robert Kennedy, was killed by assassin Sirhan Sirhan at the Ambassador Hotel in Los Angeles on June 5, 1968. Rory grew up without a father and, like all of her family, lived with the grimastic knowledge that her uncle, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, the popular 35th president of the United States, had also been gunned down on Nov. 22, 1963. Even that watershed event was part of a season of tragedy. Three months before their fateful trip to Dallas, Jack and wife Jacqueline had grieved over the death of their two-day-old son, Patrick Bouvier.

Several of Rory's 10 siblings confronted major troubles as they grew up. In 1973, when he was 5, her eldest brother, Joseph Kennedy II, then 21, was convicted of negligent driving after his jeep flipped over, leaving a female passenger paralyzed. Later, while a three-term Massachusetts congressman, Joseph earned further scorn by scoring front the *Nova Scotia Catholic Church* as a result of his marriage to his first wife, Sheila Rusoff, and marrying one of his office staffers, Beth Kelly. He now runs a nonprofit clean-energy company Brother Robert Jr., who later became a lawyer and environmental activist involved in British Columbia's 1993 Clayoquot Sound anti-logging protests, was



*Bobby Jr. fatally wounded in Los Angeles (above left); raising the Chappaquiddick death car; David Kennedy in 1981; Michael Kennedy, a terrible legacy of boozebreaking reaching across at least three generations*

addicted to heroin in the 1980s. And another of Rory's brothers, David, died of a drug overdose near the family vacation home in Palm Beach, Fla., in 1985.

Her family's miseries were compounded with the death of brother Michael in January, 1996, a tragedy that Rory witnessed: She was on the slopes in Aspen, Colo., with her 39-year-old sibling and his two children, playing ski-ball, when Michael suffered a head injury into a tree. Rory swooned over to assist and, cracking Michael's head to give him mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, she noticed he was not breathing. "Oh my God," she cried. "He doesn't have a pulse." Michael had died instantly, cracking his skull and severing his spinal cord. A year earlier, he had entered addiction therapy for sex and alcohol after *The Boston Globe* revealed he had had an affair with his children's teenage babysitter.

Rory's wedding was scheduled just as media outlets survived sensational newsreels of her uncle Edward's car accident on Chappaquiddick Island, which resulted in the death of the Massachusetts senator's 28-year-old side Mary Jo Kopechne. The accident happened almost exactly 30 years earlier, late at night on July 18, following a party attended by the senator's political assistants on the island off Martha's Vineyard. His car carrying Kopechne vanished off a narrow wooden bridge into the water and became immediately submerged. Kopechne was found drowned inside the vehicle, but somehow Kennedy managed to escape unharmed. To this day, questions about his delay in reporting the accident and what efforts he made to save Kopechne remain unanswered. The accident, however, helped to dash Ted Kennedy's hopes of becoming a presidential candidate.

The Kennedy inheritance struck Barry's cousins as well. Ted's son, Edward Jr., had his right leg amputated in 1973 because of cancer. His younger son, Patrick, now a U.S. congressman, became addicted to cocaine as a teenager and had to seek treatment. William Kennedy Smith, a doctor and son of Ted's sister Jean Kennedy and Sophie

Smith, was arrested in 1991 of raping a woman in Palm Beach. He was acquitted in 1992.

The family's misadventures date back at least to Barry's grandfather, patriarch Joseph Kennedy and his wife, Rose. The couple's eldest son, Joseph Jr.—when Joseph Sr. had originally seen to the family's political hope—died in an air crash during the Second World War. Daughter Kathleen also perished in a plane crash at 28 while en route to France. Another child, Rosemary, now 81, was born mentally defective.

Yet along with the family's woes have come many blessings. There is a pattern of achievement among Joseph and Rose Kennedy's 25 surviving grandchildren: Kathleen Kennedy, Ethel and Robert's eldest child, is a business professor of Maryland; Caroline Kennedy Schlossberg, John Jr.'s sister, is a successful lawyer; Maria Shriver, daughter of Eunice Kennedy and Sargent Shriver, is an NBA correspondent, renowned to movie star Arnold Schwarzenegger; for Barry Kennedy and the entire clan, last week's accident was only the latest entry in the family's once-legendary history.

Ottawa wants to establish a network of protected marine areas, but progress is frustratingly slow



*Bottlenose whales off  
Nova Scotia; questions  
about jurisdiction have  
hindered the process*

# Water Worlds



By John Geddes in Ottawa

**Hal Whitehead** calls it jousting. The Dalhousie University biologist watched with fascination his summer team of research vessel *Balaena* at two northern bottlenose whales, both males, circled towards each other near the surface, dove down a little, and then crashed heads. They repeated the ritual three times. What were they up to? "We just don't know," the whale researcher says. "It may be a competitive thing; it may be a friendship thing." One thing he does know is where to find these little-understood marine mammals again so he set sail this August, hoping to catch sight of another jousting male. About 130 of the whales, up to eight-metre-long cousins of the much smaller, more familiar bottlenose dolphin, live 200 km off Nova Scotia in an underwater canyon known simply as the Gully.

A few months ago, Whitehead was optimistic that by this summer detailed planning would be well under way for protecting the deep-water home of the whale studies. But he has been disappointed. After a promising start last December, when federal Fisheries and Oceans Minister David Anderson designated the Gully as the first East Coast pilot project in his ambitious bid to establish a national network of marine protected areas, progress has been frustratingly slow

Whitehead was expecting to be invited to join a working group to hammer out rules to safeguard the Gully, with participants drawn from the fishing industry, oil and gas exploration companies, environmental organizations, governments and science. To his surprise, Fisheries and Oceans dropped its plan to form the committee, at least for now. The department's explanation: uncertainty among the interest groups—particularly distrust between the fishing and offshore energy sectors—made it impossible to coax them into sitting down at one table. "I pushed personally for protection for the Gully," Whitehead says. "But since it was designated, frankly, nothing much has happened."

Unusually progress is the rule, not the exception, as Ottawa takes its first steps towards writing aside a system of conservation areas beneath the sea to parallel the National Parks on land. The Gully is only one such case. Off the west coast, Anderson has designated four protected areas for salmon and fall. But since then, devolved work has not even begun on specific plans for protecting these unique Pacific Oceans sites, which include undersea volcanoes and reefs richly populated with crinoids from corals to sea urchins. The conservation priorities vary widely among these pilot projects. For the Gully, the biggest worry is the prospect of exploration activity from the nearby Sable Island offshore gas fields encroaching on the whale habitat. For some west coast sites, more careful management of fishing around fragile, unusual ecosystems is a top concern.

But focusing on how to best safeguard the sites themselves is often taking a backseat to sorting out government roles and jurisdictions. In British Columbia, federal and provincial bureaucracies are locked in prolonged talks aimed at a broad framework for who will do what when it comes to conservation in B.C. waters. A full year has passed since a discussion paper on the subject was published jointly by Oceans and Veterans, and "there is still no action plan," complains Sabine Jones, Vancouver-based executive director of

the Canadian Parks and Wilderness Society. And, she adds, "none of the details of how we are going to move forward are laid out."

That means no decision on what fishing—if any—would be allowed in the protected areas and no plan for monitoring the sites or enforcing whatever restrictions are imposed. Still, environmental groups and ocean researchers have recruited government officials for trying to sort out legal-level issues before hearing in on the issue slated for protest. After all, Canada's oceans have featured intricate political and bureaucratic ecosystems. At the federal level alone, three different government entities have roles in ocean conservation—leaving plenty of potential for confusion and conflict. The Canadian Wildlife Service's enabling act was amended in 1994 to allow it to protect special marine habitats. Fisheries and Oceans get the legal authority to set aside marine protected areas with the passage of the new Oceans Act in 1997; and a new act under which Parks Canada will establish marine conservation areas is slated to be passed into law in the fall. "From a strictly technical viewpoint, you probably would say yes, it all could be rationalized," Anderson allowed in an interview with *Milepost*. "On the other hand, with goodwill, it probably doesn't matter."

Canada's oceans have fostered intricate political and bureaucratic ecosystems

Whether enough goodwill exists up and down the government food chain to ensure an efficient oceans conservation system remains to be proven. Federal responsibilities are already sorted out—in some extent, Fisheries and Oceans is responsible for protecting fisheries and marine sites, along with areas of critical importance for maintaining fish populations. Parks Canada long-term aim is to set aside “representative” areas in 29 ocean states already mapped out, with a focus on public education. The Canadian Wildlife Service is mainly responsible for marine areas that are vital to migratory birds. The provincial marine law clearly defined, but can hardly be ignored: British Columbia already has an extensive network of small inshore provincial marine sites and, like the Atlantic provinces, it disfavors local fishing and aquaculture interests.

These interests have already proven they have the clout to drown efforts to set aside protected places. Last March, Parks Canada was forced to abandon a feasibility study into making Newfoundland's Bonavista and Notre Dame bays the province's first marine conservation area. Local fishing and

agriculture industries angrily opposed Ottawa even looking into the idea. Andy Marshall, the federal secretary of state responsible for Parks Canada, says the setback taught Ottawa the importance of "being more aggressive in our education process." Newfoundlanders were suspicious of Ottawa's assurances that all big fishing would have been banned had a conservation area been established. But while he insists the approach was ill informed, Marshall nonetheless defends his decision to retreat. "One of the things that we absolutely firm on," he said. Marshall says "a that these massive conservation areas are going to be established in consultation with the local communities."

**go-slow approach**  
**on a consensus**

groups. As it stands, organisations like the World Wildlife Fund credit Anderson—who generally goes high in rules as a sincere champion of the environment—for pushing ahead. But the WWF among other conservation groups, is worried about the absence of firm minimum standards in Anderson's policy. Even oil and gas exploration and fishing by the controversial bottom trawling method are not explicitly outlawed. Instead, the rules for each are to be harmonised on a case-by-case basis.

But for Anderson, the fine new rules will be sufficient, in effect, the bonfire line for future protection areas. "We'll get enough sites where we've got a specific minimum standard, we'll start disapplying the norm."

Discoveries of a more compelling sort could be made this summer. Off New South Wharfhead and his fellow researchers plan two expeditions to study their beloved northern bottlenose whales. One of their goals: find the whale due to a suspended 1,453-m—almost equal to the length of the CN Tower! last end to end—in the Gully, far deeper than any whale was previously believed to venture on a routine basis. On the opposite coast, University of Victoria biologist Victoria Threlkeld is using a submarine to study the Endeavour Hot Vents, a designated marine protected area 250 km southeast of Vancouver Island, where the seafloor's ocean floor diverges and plumes of superheated, chemically complex fluid pour up into the water—creating an almost alien environment. She says many species of strange barnacles, worms and other creatures that thrived around the hot vents are found nowhere else. Life under the sea can seem mysterious and untouched by the passage of time. And, as proponents of the new marine protection policies are learning, so can political decision-making. ■



*Anderson: adopting a go-slow approach in the hope of building a consensus*



The scene of the crime was Good Samaritans beneath the off-Ramp one in a state

## Terror on the 401

Toronto is shaken by the shooting of a policeman

wide rampage involving more than 300 officers. Subway trains were stopped and disbartering passengers fled past retreating police. Elderly 56, and Nezamian-Zaros, 57, were hailed in the media as "Good Samaritans." Friedman, after doctors removed bullet fragments that missed a critical artery by a centimeter, could walk with permanent damage to his pro-lab test is otherwise expected to recover fully. The prognosis for Nezamian, though, may not be so positive.



Nomura-Zaroff: anger over aspects who 'don't deserve to live in this society'

the moment, illegal use of a firearm automatically adds at least one year to a sentence). He also noted that Ferdinand's assailants, described in a white male with a small pompadour and a light-skinned black male, both in their 20s, would be captured. Neeseman-Zane, who has helped police in other instances, shared Board's anger: "It doesn't matter what the colour of skin was," she said. The driver: "If someone is doing a crime like this, they don't deserve to live in this society."

Ferdinandi shooting triggered a city-

men whose car blocked his way. On June 28, a 16-year-old girl was killed by John Niedl

## Hopes and frustrations

**Union leaders** representing Quebec's 47,500 striking miners voted on Saturday to accept the provincial government's wage offer—after the two sides agreed to a nine-month study of salary levels. But acceptance by the rank-and-file membership, who

were to finish casting their ballot by Wednesday, was no sure thing. The money offer in the massive pact was still a five-per-cent raise over three years with a one-time catch-up payment of \$35 million over six months.

Earlier, the 600 union delegates had followed at the wage deal and ordered the leadership back to the bargaining table. "We deserve better," said one delegate bluntly. What invited the leaders on Sunday—following an all-night bargaining session—was the government's concession to complete a study of health-care salaries before



Assessing the debt widespread anger among miners

Nine 15 and raise nursing pay if warranted. Initially, the government had said it would take two years to complete such a report. The miners began their illegal walkout on June 26, seeking ten per cent over two years, with the third year to be negotiable later. They had also demanded an immediate 16-per-cent raise to bring their salaries to the level of provincial social workers.

Some picketing miners who were frustrated with the offer and they were contemplating a breakaway union. If that happens, health-care peace could be a long time coming.

## Toronto communications breakdown

**Telephone service** in downtown Toronto was disrupted on Friday because of a fire at a key Bell Canada switching station. For some companies and individuals, phone service remained down for much of the business day. Bank machines were also affected, as were some retail credit and debit card terminals—a problem that also affected businesses outside of Toronto that are tied by phone lines to computer systems. At the Toronto Stock Exchange, trading continued even though some member firms lost their communication links.

## A call for federal tax reduction

The Canadian Chamber of Commerce called on the federal Liberal government to slash taxes by \$9 billion over the next two years—decrease of \$1,100 annually in an average family's tax bill. "We know that the overstatement of *Capitalia* has now placed the government in a more favourable

financial position where it can afford to cut back on the amount of money it collects from citizens," and chamber president Nancy Hughes Anthony. But Prime Minister Jean Chrétien dismissed the call, saying the government will proceed with its agenda, in which half of any budget surplus (\$3.1 billion) will go towards spending on social programs and job creation while the other half will be split between debt and tax reduction.

## MacPhail resigns

In another blow to B.C. Premier Glen Clark's beleaguered NDP government, Jay MacPhail resigned as finance minister for "personal" reasons. His decision comes at a tumultuous time for the party—the NDP has been under fire because of its troubled initiatives to rescue the province's ailing economy. Clark appointed Gordon Wilson, the former head of the Progressive Democratic Alliance and, before that, the province's Liberal party, to replace MacPhail. Wilson, who crossed the floor in January to join the New Democrats and become the minister in charge of aboriginal affairs and B.C. ferries, will also retain his previous responsibilities.

## Meeting of minds

Federal Tory Leader Joe Clark acknowledged that he met with Reform Leader Preston Manning in the spring to discuss co-operation between their parties. Clark has publicly criticized Manning's United Alternative, a proposed coalition of right-wingers against the federal Liberals. But, he said, "I thought it was important that we compare notes." Clark added that he intends to meet again with Manning.

## New hope for Voisey's Bay

Iron announced it will begin new exploration in September at an Voisey's Bay property in Labrador. Analysts said the decision was an encouraging sign for the stalled nickel project, which has been on hold because of the Newfoundland government's insistence that Iron pay all the ore in the province.

## Death in Sylvan Lake

Tragedy struck a family in the small central Alberta community of Sylvan Lake when Douglas Stenhouse, 17, and his sister Sora, 19, died after drowning consciousness in a pool of water. Sora had gone to the cellar in the family's basement and passed out due to a combination of lack of oxygen and carbon dioxide from rotting vegetables. Her father, Harvey, went to look for her and also succumbed, as did Douglas when he tried to resuscitate them. The two died in hospital; their father survived.

## People Edited by Tanya Daines

# A travelling troubadour

Rural chronicler Fred Eaglesmith found fame the old-fashioned way

**Between songs**, singer-songwriter Fred Eaglesmith is holding forth on a Dalton stage about how old guitar songs can make an ideal poultry pen. "Just string them up 10 cm apart—that's 2½ inches in American," he jokes. With his fat dawd, and the way the Texas audience lays it up, he could be a native son. But close attention to his lyrics, which describe a rural landscape of corrugated roofs and closed-down White Rose gas stations, goes away where Eaglesmith is really from, southwestern Ontario. He grew up on a farm near the Niagara Peninsula town of Cawser Centre and now lives on 25 acres in the rolling countryside between Hamilton and Brantford. But wherever in Canada or the United States his fans are from, he says, they seem to appreciate the references to a particular place. "More people understand regionalism—people are from there than I am."

Eaglesmith, 42, is in many ways a throwback to an earlier era—say, the early '30s. The tenth of nine children, he left home at age 15 after his hardware took the family farm. He hitchhiked across the country three times in as many years playing guitar between working odd jobs, and soon became involved in Canadian travelling folk music scene. These days, Eaglesmith and the three fellow Canadians who make up The Flying Squirrels play a heady blend of rock, blues and country. For whatever the genre, the lyrics are all infused with Eaglesmith's love of small-town life—and considerate wit. One of his most popular songs in performance (it hasn't appeared on any of his five CDs) has him asking: "When exactly did we become what we're?" In fact, Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University lawnmower professor Jim Wilcox finds Eaglesmith's work so compelling that she makes it in her poetry classes.

Eaglesmith and his band are throwbacks in another regard: they are willing to work at stadiums by constantly touring North America by bus. "When you understand it's not forever, you lay the blocks one at a time," says Eaglesmith. "So if you fall back down, it's only one block at a time." Despite a grinding schedule—they played 250 shows in 1998 and are



Eaglesmith enjoying life on his *Dalton* farm—on the rare day he isn't touring

on their way to surpassing that year—that take-it-or-leave-it comes attitude has enabled Eaglesmith to record numerous offers from Nashville, the country music capital, other than an ongoing contract to write songs. In Nashville, the current demand is to grow a performer for several years in everything from wardrobe to stage presence before he or she ever releases an album. "It takes three or four years to make them, and in weeks to decide they're failures if their first CD doesn't sell," says Eaglesmith. "I call that heartbreak city."

It is not to say he is passing on all the trappings of a music industry relationship. He recently taped the video for *Studs* Boy, a single off his new album, *50-Cold Dollars*, in Los Angeles with Steven Goldstein, his director behind several of Shania Twain's hit videos. *Studs* Boy is also featured on the latest *Eagles*'s *Pride* compilation CD produced by Rolling Stone magazine. But for Eaglesmith, putting on a good show means his ultimate goal. "I don't even care if they remember my name," he says. "I just want them coming away saying, 'Man, I had a good time!'"

Barbara Wickens



*Protestant Orangemen march in Belfast; the deal-breaker for unionists was the IRA's reluctance to disarm*

# No Easy Peace

By Barry Caine in Belfast

**A**t Madigan's pub in downtown Belfast, there is no argument when the police arrive. The hour is late and the crowd dense at the long, copper-topped bar where the usual frenzy of last call prevails. But the noisy throng falls quickly silent, rapidly dispersing into the night as the dark green has and light green stars of the Royal Ulster Constabulary spread the news: "A war bonus issue," explains an RUC sergeant, offering a victory ring to the voter. Outside, with peacock efficiency, the police seal off both ends of the block with tape while a dog handler leads an explosive-sniffing German shepherd into the pub. These are white police can everywhere, blue lights flashing, as well as a pair of "pig," the term locals use to dismiss those ubiquitous unarmed cars with the steel-lamined windows. "It's not a good night," sighs the sergeant, watching the score unfold. "I just hope it's not a sign that the troubles are coming our way once again."

All across Northern Ireland last week, similar fears were

finding voice. Just hours before the "yes" vote at Madigan's, the first cards appeared in the Good Friday agreement, the multi-party pact signed 15 months ago that was heralded as the beginning of the end of 30 years of bloody sectarian strife. It occurred on Wednesday evening when, in a brief 15-minute session, the 110 members of the governing board of David Trimble's Ulster Unionist Party ratified a bi-partisan designatory by the British and Irish governments to provide for their cross-community, power-sharing executive in Ulster's history. By Thursday, the Good Friday agreement was in shoulder, not quite a dead form, then officially ratified enough for both British Prime Minister Tony Blair and his Irish counterpart, Bertie Ahern, to agree to "pack" it for the summer in the hope of inching a back together that fall.

It is a tall order, especially in view of the chaotic manner in which the Good Friday agreement—and Northern Ireland's entire evolving peace process—suddenly unraveled. The

week had started well: the mid-morning July 12 Protestant parades in Belfast ended without violence, after authorities blocked marches from a Catholic area. Thursday was supposed to mark a historic moment, the day when the British government was to hand political power to a Northern Ireland executive composed, for the first time, of elected representatives from both sides. Protestant unionists as well as Roman Catholic nationalists and republicans. What happened instead was a combination of high drama and low force.

Neither Trimble, Northern Ireland's first minister-designate, nor any of the other 27 Ulster Unionist legislators bothered to show up for the ceremony. Instead, they stood shoulder-to-shoulder in the room outside the party's Belfast headquarters, claiming they could never serve in a government that included Sinn Féin, widely regarded as the political arm of the Irish Republican Army, and the IRA disarmed. Meanwhile, eight lawmakers, every one of the 108-member assembly had gathered in their chamber at Stormont castle. Faced with the absence of the Ulster Unionists, the Protestant hardliners in Rev. Ian Paisley's Democratic Unionist Party refused to nominate ministers. So did the cross-community Alliance Party. But the two Catholic parties—Sinn Féin and the moderate Social and Democratic Labour Party—went ahead, amid catcalls and bouts of derisive laughter. The result was a 10-member executive composed entirely of nationalists and republicans, including Martin McGuinness, a former IRA commander, as minister of agriculture and Pat Doherty, another of an infamously contentious terrorist, as minister of education.

The new government, based for roughly half an hour because Northern Ireland Secretary Mo Mowlam, acting under orders from London, dissolved it on the grounds that, as required by the Good Friday agreement, it did not include any nationalists. Mowlan then shut down the assembly itself, but her北方的爱尔兰议院设计者，Seamus Mallon of the SDLP had resigned in disgrace in the Ulster Unionists' names. Back in London, Mowlan tried, without much success, to sound upbeat. "Today's a setback," she told a Sunday House of Commons. "It would be foolish to deny that. But it would be even more foolish to conclude that the Good Friday agreement cannot continue."

The deal-breaker issue was one that has bedeviled the agreement from the moment it was signed—the IRA's insistence to begin decommissioning its vast arsenal of weapons and explosives. "No guns, no government," is the slogan that unionists from all camps have been raising upon for

Tensions mount as Northern Ireland's feuding parties allow the Good Friday agreement to collapse



Trimble (left); Adams, the new government lasted for roughly half an hour before it was dissolved



months. Trimble restressed the demand last week as he stood in the sun outside his party's Glenall Street headquarters in Belfast. "Our concern," he told *Newsweek*, "is simply that we do not want to bring into the administration of Northern Ireland an active paramilitary organisation that refuses to give up its guns. It wouldn't happen in London. It wouldn't happen in Dublin. It wouldn't happen anywhere in the civilized world."

For Sinn Féin, Trimble's arguments are merely a ruse, even if it is largely a polite fiction that the Catholic republicans party does not speak for the IRA. "This talk about guns," maintained party leader Gerry Adams during a brief conversation outside Stormont. "What it really means is the continuing refusal of unionists to share power in any meaningful way with the nationalist and the republican communities in Northern Ireland." There are many who tend to agree with Adams, not least the British and Irish prime ministers. On the eve of last Wednesday's critical meeting of the Ulster Unionist governing board, Blair attempted to assure Trimble and his party by raking "full-sail" legislation through the House of Commons. It would have required Canadian Gen. John de Chastelain, head of the international body set up to oversee arms decommissioning, to publish a timetable for the IRA and other paramilitaries to begin disarming. The process would mean "within weeks" of Sinn Féin joining a Northern Ireland executive and be completed by next May. Any fiasco would result in the dissolution of the executive.

In the end, it was not enough. Basically, the breakdown occurred just as Queen Elizabeth was descending de Chastelain, along with former U.S. senator George Mitchell and former Northern Ireland prime minister Bertie Ahern, for helping to broker the Good Friday agreement. "Quite clearly we would have liked to have seen a different result today," said de Chastelain after being made a Companion of Honour at Buckingham Palace. "But I believe the peace process is very much alive."

On Ulster's streets, however, there was none of the euphoria that surrounded the early days of the Good Friday pact, mostly magnification and a little anxiety. "It seems to me that a lorry-load or two of arms would not have been too high a price to pay to keep this agreement alive," scolded Michael Gallagher as he stood in a street in Omagh, not far from where his son died in a car bomb explosion mounted by an IRA splinter group last August. "I think the politicians have let us down. They owe it to our children and our children's children to get the job done that we elected them to do." That talk is now much harder. ■

# The perils of polygamy

An incest case in Utah highlights the controversy over 'plural marriage'

By Vince Beiser in Salt Lake City

**I**t's a sunny afternoon in March, a bucolic half-centred Utah town dominated by an incongruously towering Mormon temple. Inside a tiny yellow-brick house on a quiet street, Jim Harrington, looking like a cowboy patriarch with his corded-back grey hair and denim shirt and jeans, is leafing through back issues of *National Geographic* and chatting with three women staged around him on two living-room sets. The peaceful tableau could be set in any middle-class home in any small American town, except for one detail: all three women—and five men besides—are Harrington wives. "Nothing on earth sacrifices the soul like the institution of plural marriage," says wife Jeannine Harrington, a kindly-looking woman in her 50s.

Remarkably, this seemingly archaic institution—longer known as polygamy—has never been outlawed. Despite being banned both by law and mainstream Mormon doctrine, the practice is not only thriving in hardly-Mormon Utah and other parts of the U.S. West, but appears to be growing. The issue has burst into the open with the high-profile trials of two brothers, David and John Daniel Kingston. Last year, one of John Daniel's daughters, then 16, said police had forced her to marry her uncle David—who already had 14 wives. When the girl fled home after four sexual encounters with her uncle, she testified, her brother beat her with a belt. Amid a blaze of media attention, John Daniel pleaded no contest to child abuse charges in April and is now serving a 28-week sentence. On July 9, David was sentenced to up to 10 years in prison for incest and unlawful sexual conduct with a minor.

Such stories of intra-family sex and violence are nothing new to Carmen Thompson. Now 41, Thompson

spent 15 years as one of a Salt Lake City Mormon man's eight wives, a barren that she says included the man's sister and 14-year-old niece. She finally left him, taking their five children, after what she describes as years of beatings, poverty and emotional neglect. Last year, Thompson helped found *Tapestry of Polygamy*, the first-ever support group for women and children leaving

Kingpins should be prosecuted," says Mary Porter, formerly one of a polygamist's three wives and former founder of a pro-polygamy women's group, the Women's Religious Liberties Union. "But above all is also rampant as incestuous marriage. Why blame our religion?"

Polygamy was widely practised in the 1800s among the Mormon pioneers who settled the arid, remote territory

there are an estimated 20,000 to 100,000 people living in polygamous families—more than when plural marriage was official Mormon doctrine.

And the population appears to be growing, due to conversions and the high birth rates in the secretive, closed-off fundamentalist church. The largest single polygamous community comprises some 5,000 people in the small town of Hildale on the Utah-Arizona border. That group also has branches scattered across the western United States, Mexico and British Columbia. Canadians with names brought the B.C. group to trial in 1992, but the courts concluded that laws banning plural marriage violated the constitutional guarantee of religious freedom. Those established groups have joined in recent years by newer factions. Among them is Huntington's 500-member True and Living Church of Jesus Christ of Saints of the Last Days. One of the more extreme fundamentalist groups, it teaches children that Sunday evening estuaries are the tool of Satan. There are also the so-called independents, people like Mary Porter who are not affiliated with any formal group but practise polygamy because that is what the original 19th-century Mormon prophet commanded. Utah is also

home to a small non-Mormon Christian polygamous movement.

For all, the bottom line is the same: God, they believe, wants his true followers to live polygynously. At a hearing, they say the lifestyle also offers practical benefits. With multiple mothers in a family, there is no need for day care, hired help or hired nannies needed. "As a strong, strong mother of six, I about went nuts trying to be everything to everybody," says Huntington's wife Laura, a former fundamentalist movement sponsored openly polygynous breakaway factions. Today,

hundreds join the Mormon group. "In a plural marriage, you have help."

Lutkin Bowles, however, was miserable growing up as one of 40 children in a closed polygynous community near Salt Lake City. Her father had eight wives and she saw him only once a week on Sunday nights when it was her mother's "turn." He had very little interaction with our lives, but an incredible amount of control," says Bowles, 26. "We couldn't even play at a friend's house without getting his permission. You can talk about consenting adults, but the kids have no choice."

Even supporters concede polygamy has its drawbacks. "The polygyny was very hard to take," admits Huntington's first wife, Elaine, with whom he had been married over 30 years before taking his subsequent wives. Thompson, the anti-polygamy activist, says the result is loads of inbreeding. "It's incredibly emotionally degrading to lie in bed and hear your husband having sex with another woman on the other side of the wall," she says. "But you're taught that jealousy is a sin against God that you should fight. You learn to deny your emotions."

Finances are often a problem, too. It is hard to find, let alone afford, housing for a family that includes three or four wives and a dozen or more children. "We'd go dig food out of the dumpster behind the grocery store every week," says Bowles. "There were lots of other families who did the same."

Polygamy's suddenly high profile is proving embarrassing to tolerate Utah state authorities. Only a handful of officials have been prosecuted for the crime since the 1950s, when the state quit making occasional raids on polygynous enclaves. "There's a large number of men supporting polygamy, because it's part of our state's history," says Utah state Senator Ron Alman. University of Utah psychology professor Irvin Altman agrees that polygynous families are taking a place alongside other non-traditional households, from same-sex couples to single-parent homes, that have become fixtures of American life. "This movement," says Altman, who spent nearly a decade studying polygynous communities, "is here to stay."



John Daniel Kingston heads to court with members of his family, accuser close

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# Challenge to the mullahs

Student riots in Tehran raise the stakes in a struggle over reform

**I**t was not the row themselves that seemed so shocking to many Iranians. The real political history was the debate sparked by thousands of protesting students who thronged central Tehran last week. Nobody had heard anything so provocative, so bluntly defiant of authority on the capital's streets since the overthrow of the Shah 20 years ago. "Mullahs become God while the people become beggars," the students yelled. And, "No more phoney parades." Even one of the most popular slogans of the Islamic revolution itself was hijacked. "Sister brothers, why do you kill your mother's other son?" protesters chanted as one pourer bar Tuesday before another tear-grenade was thrown, running back. Opposing them were not police and the highly conservative Basij volunteers militia. The Basij charged back. "We demand our leaders be killed in our veins."

This confrontation, which dissolved six days of disturbances before the government regained control, clearly symbolized the seismic fissures in Iran's body politic. For the past two years, least religious leaders, Ayatollah Seyyed Ali Khamenei, and the conservative Islamic clerics who support him have been involved in a bitter power struggle with reform-minded President Mohammad Khatami. Khatami, elected in 1997 with 70 per cent of the vote, believes the preservation of Islamic rule in Iran requires liberal policies at home and conciliation with the West. Some clerics fear that democratic change would undermine their power, although Khamenei himself, the successor of the revolution's dear founder Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini, is appointed for life.



Protester helps friend overcome by tear gas: 'The people have become beggars'

Because the supreme leader controls the army, the Basij and the police, Khamenei had always tried to run in the herds among his reformist followers. "The students surprised almost everybody and that includes the government," said Sadiq Zibakolaee, a British-educated political scientist at Tehran University. "Even I was surprised, and I've been saying for some time it was going to happen if the government doesn't stop blustering the United States and the Western European countries every time young people ask for social and economic change."

The inner clashes were scored in one of the biggest seat gains between Khamenei and the conservatives. The Iranian president believed in the necessity of a free press. In late June, the conservative-dominated parliament passed a tough new presscodebill, and the first publications to be closed under it was pro-Khatami newspaper.

A small student demonstration protesting the closure in early July was brutally put down by police and a shadowy group of Islamic clerics vigilantes known as the Ansar-e-Hosseini.

One person was confirmed killed; residents claimed up to five died. At a much bigger demonstration the next day, protesters demanded the dismissal of the country's police chief. Khamenei promised a full inquiry, but it soon became clear his young supporters were out of control. Mangled bodies, impaled on spikes, lay in the street. His imprisoned allies fled to safety before they endorsed his reforms. In the end, the beleaguered president was obliged to use the language of his opponents and, in a televised address, accused the leaders of the act of having "left Islam." As the protesters roared away, some of the clerics and they fled abroad.

The usurper conservatives staged their own orchestrated mass rally but many observers feel that something has started that will be hard to stop. "I think it is a bit too early to draw a final conclusion," said Zibakolaee. "But if anything I think the events of the last few days will, in the long run, serve the cause of the president and the reformists." It is likely to be a long, intense struggle.

Colin Smith in Tehran

## Guilty of killing a child

A jury in Salt Lake City took just 90 minutes to convict Clausen Andrew Fedorowicz and Dennis Bluff of murdering, torturing and sexually abusing Bluff's three-year-old daughter, Rebecca. The child's naked body was found covered with dozens of burns and cuts on Oct. 21 at Fedorowicz's home outside Salt Lake. Bluff had left her husband with Fedorowicz and his wife, who had been friends of the Bluffs in Canada. The prosecution showed videotapes and audiotapes the two had made of themselves, and said the two accused had tortured and killed the child. The pair claimed she had fallen down stairs.

## Railway suspect surrenders

Angel Mariano Resendez, the accused "railway killer," gave himself up to Texas authorities after his name appeared in the case and pleaded for his humane treatment. Resendez, 39, better known by his alias, Rafael Resende Ramon, is suspected of committing at least nine murders in the United States since 1997. After his surrender, Resendez's court-appointed lawyer claimed that his client did not know he could be executed for his crimes.

## Pullout in Kashmir

India claimed victory in a two-month struggle with Pakistan over the disputed territory of Kashmir in which more than 1,000 people died. Under a truce agreement, Pakistan-backed rebels began withdrawing from the area where the two nuclear-armed powers had conducted a series of skirmishes. Pakistan also admitted that its regular forces had territorialized Indian-controlled territory.

## Valujet murder charges

An aircraft maintenance company was charged with murder and manslaughter over the 1996 Valujet crash in Florida in which 110 people died. Prosecutors said SabreTech Inc. was criminally responsible for improperly packaging oxygen canisters that caused a fire aboard the plane, leading to the crash. If convicted of the nine charges, the firm could face fines of \$3 million.



The men who walked on the moon

Pioneering astronauts Neil Armstrong (left), 86, and Buzz Aldrin, 83, talk to reporters at the Kennedy Space Center in Cape Canaveral, Fla., while commemorating the 30th anniversary of the Apollo 11 moon landing. Armstrong, who rarely appears in public, confirmed that he meant to say, when he became the first person to walk on the moon, "that's one small step for a man . . ."

## Taiwan breaks the 'one-China' mould

Tensions rose between Taiwan and China after Taiwanese President Lee Teng-hui repudiated the one-China policy that has long governed relations between the two. Lee argued Beijing by announcing that all four islands between Taiwan, on which anti-Communist forces fled in 1949, and China must be on a "state-to-state" basis. That winter, with its implication of sovereignty and independence, this singular focus had turned into an Indian-controlled territory.

Taiwan will one day be annexed. China has long threatened to make Taiwan by force if it declared independence. Also last week, Beijing announced that it had developed the capability to make neutron bombs. Although couched as a reason to US charges of nuclear spying, Beijing's revelation was widely seen as directed at Taiwan. Washington, which dropped recognition of Taipei in favor of Beijing in 1979, warned Beijing sternly against any military response. The United States sent two aircraft carriers off Taiwan in 1996 when China conducted a series of military "tests" in the region just before the island's first free presidential elections.

## Mission of mercy at the South Pole

Two U.S. military aircraft made a successful 14-hour emergency mission to drop medical equipment at the U.S.-run Amundsen-Scott research station at the South Pole, after the station's only doctor found a lump on her breast. Because of the harsh Antarctic winter, no one can leave or enter the station until Dec. 10. A Lockheed C-141 Starlifter cargo jet, accompanied by a refueling plane, flew 10,000 km without landing to drop two sets of equilibrated for self-treatment, including ultrasound scanners, medicine and a video-conferencing system.

# Bill and Ted's joint venture

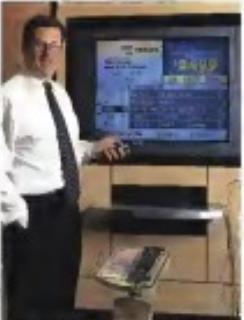
A Rogers deal with Microsoft means Web surfing on the living room TV by next year

By Kimberley Noble

**Call it convergence.** Bill Gates, in Toronto for the first time in a couple of years, runs into Ted Rogers in the lobby of the lobby of the Royal York Hotel. Rogers, who would love to collaborate with Gates' gigantic Microsoft Corp., is on a long list of Canadian executives to sit down with Gates while he's in town. Rogers is early and Gates is available. So they start "tossing out our hopes and dreams to each other," says Rogers, president and chief executive officer of Toronto-based Rogers Communications Inc.

Over the winter, Gates and Rogers latched around the notion of working together to develop the computer software products needed to run interactive digital television. But Rodmond, Wash.-based Microsoft and AT&T Corp.—which has a number of business alliances with Rogers Communications—"were not the closest of friends," Rogers says, making any such partnership awkward. Then, Gates bought three per cent of the U.S. phone and cable behemoth in May for \$5 billion (U.S.). Suddenly, talk with Rogers intensified, culminating in last week's announcement that Microsoft is putting \$890 million into the Canadian firm. In exchange, Microsoft gets 9.2 per cent of Rogers' equity and a promise that its operating system will be used in computers inside at least one million digital television set-top boxes leased to Canadian cable subscribers.

Investors were delighted, and Rogers' common shares jumped to \$30.90 by the end of last week from \$26.95 before news of the deal



*Say or the controls making it easy to interact*

Vidéotron Ltd. are in the process of launching similar services.

At the moment, however, new digital services consist of a slightly better picture, a bunch more channels and, on Rogers cable, an interactive TV guide. Using a remote, a viewer can call up information about what is on the tube according to name, name or subject. The latter set-up boxes enable customers to do this while watching a television program in one corner of the set. What's missing is the interactivity that it supposed to revolutionize telecommunications and make PCs obsolete.

Just wait a few months, the cable company says. The big business to interactive TV is the software systems needed to connect the service to household computers to the plethora of goods and services available on the Internet. This is where Microsoft and other software designers come in. According to Rogers, his deal with Gates will not only speed up the Canadian cable transformation, it will pave the way to what he calls "other initiatives" between Microsoft and his subsidiary companies.

A rudimentary form of digital cable is already on the market. Shaw CableSystems Ltd. of Calgary has offered this service for almost two years. The boxes combine a converter and computer on a piece of equipment that looks like a VCR. Rogers announced its own digital service earlier this month. Montreal-based Cogeco Inc. and Le Groupe

## Bulking up

Vancouver-based Fletcher Challenge Canada Ltd. announced it will acquire the pulp-and-paper assets of its parent, New Zealand-based Fletcher Challenge Ltd., in a \$2.3-billion deal that also includes operations in Australia, Chile, Brazil and Malaysia. The Canadian pulp-and-paper giant later hinted it may try to acquire Pacific Papers Inc. of Vancouver, and conversely an industry trend towards consolidation.

## Clarica proves lively

Investors snapped up shares of Waterloo, Ont.-based Clarica Life Insurance Co. as the firm made its initial stock offering. Clarica, formerly the Mutual Life Assurance Co., saw its shares close at \$33.85 in their first day of trading, \$3.30 above the initial asking price. Clarica is the first of five mutual insurers planning to become publicly traded firms.

## A beef with the WTO

The World Trade Organization ruled that Canada may impose trade sanctions worth \$111.3 million a year against the European Union because of Europe's ban on Canadian beef raised with growth hormones. However, the decision, which is binding, was seen as a defeat because Canada had warned \$75 million a year in sanctions.

## A mutual union

Mutual fund company C.I. Fund Management Inc. said it will acquire BPI Financial Corp. in a \$200-million takeover. The combined firm will have \$16.4 billion in assets under management. In the past three years, BPI's Global Opportunities Fund outperformed all others, averaging an annual return of 50.9 per cent.

## Airlines did not collude

The federal competition bureau has ruled that there was no collusion between Canadian Airlines and Air Canada. Last month, Kevin Benson, Canadian's chief executive, sparked the bureau's investigation when he said the two airlines were discussing "some form of sharing" on domestic routes. "The case," said a bureau spokeswoman, "is closed."

# A printer second to none

Quebecor Printing Inc. announced it will acquire Canadian-based World Color Press Inc. in a \$4-billion deal, making the Mississauga-based firm the world's largest printer. But under the agreement Quebecor assumes World Color's \$1.3-billion debt, bringing the company's total to \$5 billion. That prompted bond owner Standard & Poor's to put the company on a credit watch. Analysts, however, generally welcomed the deal, in part because the new company, as reorganized Quebecor World Inc., expects to have a net cash flow of about \$750 million a year to pay down the debt. "In this industry," said Bob Belk, an analyst with CIBC World Markets, "it's very important to have size and scope."

The deal will create a printing power-



*A Quebec plant as Quebec moves into*

house. Quebecor has 335 facilities in 14 countries and employs 26,000 people worldwide. Its revenues last year totalled \$5.6 billion, while World Color Press posted 1998 revenues of \$3.7 billion. It has 16,000 employees at 58 locations in the United States.

## Protecting the auto industry

The Canadian Auto Workers union has responded angrily to a news report that federal insiders expect the World Trade Organization to strike down the Canada-United States Auto Pact next month. The pact allows the Big Three North American automakers to import cars and parts made outside North America to Canada free-of-charge while other manufacturers pay tariffs. If the pact falls, CAW president Brian Hartigan and Ottawa should enact new barriers. "The Americans," he said, "would never dream of leaving this industry to chance."

## Financial outlook

One out of every four new jobs in Canada this year and next will be created in Toronto, against the Toronto Dominion Bank in a ranking of the

country's four largest cities. Toronto is expected to lead in overall economic prosperity, based in part on job gains, the housing market, small sales and office vacancy rates. The report puts Calgary second, followed by Montreal and Vancouver. While all sectors of Toronto's economy are doing well, manufacturing is the driving force. Calgary, which had led the four cities in the past five years, was hurt by sagging oil prices last year but remains strong, while Montreal is being propelled by the high-tech industry. Vancouver, meanwhile, is slowly recovering from the Asian economic crisis in 1997.

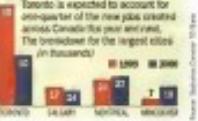
## A Stock Rebounds

The recently closing price of 15 is Roan Communications Inc.'s nearly record class B-share.



## LEADING THE JOB MARKET

Toronto is expected to account for one-quarter of the new job creation in Canada this year and next year. The forecast for the largest cities (in thousands)





Ross Laver

**Memo to the boss:** Get a life! Or, if that's asking too much, at least get a hobby. Grab a good book (pulp-fiction, not the latest tome on corporate re-engineering) and go lie on the beach for a few hours. In case you haven't noticed, it's summer; a time when normal people are expected to take it easy for a week or two, sometimes even longer. And, no, despite what you may believe, the company won't mind so much, half-jest because you've ducked out for a bit of R and R.

Memo to everyone else: maybe being the head honcho isn't such a great gig after all. At least the rest of us get to take vacations now and then.

Recently both *The Globe and Mail* and *Newsweek* has asked some of Canada's top CEOs what they intend to do on their summer holidays. Money is rarely an obstacle in this crowd, so you'd expect to hear about all sorts of exotic sunbathing, gloating in the Hamptons, perhaps, or swimming in the shark-infested waters of the Great Barrier Reef.

Wrong. It turns out that many of Canada's corporate chieftains claim they aren't planning to take time off that summer. Seems they're too busy conquering global markets, unleashing the power within and competing in the age of interactivity or whatever the heck else it is that CEOs are supposed to do these days.

Mostly, these guys just find a hard to relax. "I like the fun of work instead of resting on a beach," declares Vancouver tycoon Jeremy Pritchard, adding that when he does take time off, he spends much of the day on the phone doing deals. But Sobey president and CEO of Nova Scotia Fringe Co. Ltd., grocery chain, admits he'll be lucky to get a long weekend away from the business this summer. At Cognos Inc., an Ottawa-based software firm, president and CEO Ron Zarbock says his summer plans include getting out more: "to visit the Cognos offices" and "grazing up for the second half of our fiscal year," an inspirational mission if there ever was one.

Miles Nadal, chairman, president and CEO of MDIC Communications Corp., of Toronto, sounded a bit torn about his summer schedule. "Summertime is family time for us," the married father of two kids said firmly. He added, however, that "as long as I have my cellphone and fax machine, I can still be available to work."

Stevenson and wife Pamela, balance

## Working like a (top) dog

hidden demand insures results and falling trade barriers have made almost every business more competitive. "It used to be you worked hard to make it to the top, and once you'd made it you could enjoy your life and play a lot of golf," Tom Keenan, an experienced corporate director and head of the C.D. Howe Institute, told Maclean's recently. "Today, it's not like that at all. The pressure at the top is intense—you have to work harder than you've ever worked in your life. It's brutal and it's lonely."

Several recent studies underscore the pressures on corporate leaders. One U.S. researcher found that poorly performing CEOs are three times more likely to be fired than they were a generation ago. The U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics, meanwhile, says the proportion of managers who work long hours—49 or more a week—has risen 37 per cent since 1985. Another study, by Queen's University professor Julian史ing, found that executives who provide over the downgrading of their companies often suffer just as much stress as their victims. And a survey of 3,000 Canadians this spring by Aon Consulting Inc. found that, contrary to expectations, senior managers and executives reported lower levels of job commitment than did middle managers. The same study found that executives were five times more likely than other Canadians to work more than 50 hours a week. "It's telling us that they feel burned out," says Aon senior vice-president Madeline Madigan. "They need more balance in their lives."

Did somebody say balance? Perhaps what we really need are more CEOs like Larry Stevenson, founder of the Chapters Inc. bookstore chain. Stevenson almost never works weekends and insists on taking five weeks' vacation a year with his wife, Pamela, and three girls aged 10, 8 and 4. Right now, they're on a two-week tour of Venice, Rome and the southern Italian coast. "I love going to work but I also love taking time off," Stevenson said before departing. "When I'm gone, I almost never take calls and I generally don't even read the business news. Frankly, I'd consider it an organizational weakness if the business couldn't function while I'm away."

Well well. Have a great trip, Larry.



Sports

## A fanfare for the Pan-Ams

For athletes, the Games are crucial in a pre-Olympic year

Don't tell Tonya Dubinoff that the 13th Pan-American Games is a non-event. After all, with more than 5,000 athletes from 42 countries, it is nearly the same size as the 1998 Winter Olympics in Nagano, and it's likely far bigger than any ever staged. Moreover, the 29-year-old track cyclist and Winnipeg native has been chosen to carry the Canadian flag and lead the team into the July 25 opening ceremonies at Winnipeg Stadium, one of the great honour in amateur sport. And if she wins her sprint specialty, Dubinoff would complete a cycling hat trick—the won Pan-Am gold medals in Cali in 1991 and in Argentina in 1995, too. So Dubinoff, who has competed at two Olympics and won the prestigious world sprint championship in 1995, is phrased about racing in Winnipeg. "I can't wait," she says. "This undoubtedly will be one of my best experiences ever."

Despite Dubinoff's enthusiasm, much of the pre-Games attention was focused on who won amassing Winnipeg. Top performers in track and field, baseball, beach volleyball, tennis and basketball, among others sports, have all given Manitoba a miss (page 48). None of the big U.S. TV networks bothered to come—officials say increasingly sophisticated fans regard the Pan-Am as a regional competition. Even some amateur sport officials have openly debated the competitive merits of the Pan-Am.

But Winnipeg organizers, hoping to spruce up the city image, promise an exciting Games. Canadian athletes will be motivated both by home-country support and by the fact that medals over the 17 days of competition in Winnipeg will determine berths as the 2000 Olympic team in 10 of the 41 Pan-Am sports, including baseball, field hockey and marathon. As well, coaches and athletes use the Pan-Am to get used to the environment of the Olympics. Massive, multi-sport events can be distracting and tiring, so in Winnipeg, younger Sydney, Australia-bound team members will get a taste of the annual living conditions, transportation problems and general bureaucracy that govern big Games.

The home audience will have plenty to cheer about. The Canadian Olympic Association, which is expanding the home team, is sending more than 600 athletes to Winnipeg. Neutze expects them to overtake the powerhouse Americans in the final medal standings, but the Canadians do hope to improve on their 1995 record of 177 medals, including 48



Dubinoff winning in Malaysia last year, carrying the flag

gold. That was good enough for third place overall, but a far cry from well behind Cuba (238 medals) and the United States (424). In Winnipeg, Canada is favored for gold in a variety of events, including squash (with world No. 1 Jonathon Power), numerous rowing classes and swimming (individual medley specialists Marianne Lepine and Joanne Malar, and Olympic double-bronze medallist Curtis Mylrea).

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Robson says there is no shortage of motivation. For one thing, she has just regained her form after surgery in March to remove a malignant tumor from her thyroid. "I feel 100 percent," she insists. And like Dubinoff, she is thrilled at the opportunity to compete in Manitoba—most of the big competitions in both cycling and rowing take place in Europe. "It's incredibly exciting to have a chance to race in front of your home fans," Robson says. Now it's up to the prodigal daughters to determine if this is a triumphant return.

James Deacon

# Games Gamble

By Brian Bergman in Winnipeg

**To understand why so many Winnipeggers are bullish about their city, it helps to go for a stroll on a warm summer evening to the historic Forks, where the Red and Assiniboine rivers meet. For thousands of years, native people were drawn to this junction to camp, fish and trade goods. These days, the Forks serves as a downtown playground of outdoor cafes and bars. Funky round shape and leafy hanging trees. People eat, drink and watch their children frolic in a heritage park that features wooden figures representing Hudson's Bay Co. traders and early immigrants to the city. At one point, the visitor is forced between two realities. Behind the facade of modern Winnipeg, ahead is a view of the towering Saint Boniface Cathedral where Louis Riel—languished as a traitor in 1885 and now revered as one of the founding fathers of Manitoba—is buried. This river juncture is where the settlement of the West began all those years ago.**

**As athletes vie for gold, image-poor Winnipeg hopes for a silver lining**

In the 1999 Pan-American Games, starting July 23. Not the bone-chilling winds that whip across the city's most famous intersection, Portage and Main, for so many months of the year. Not the several mosquito infestations that inevitably draw scratching visitors to the national media every summer. And certainly not the street youth gangs that, in recent years, have invaded certain inner-city neighbourhoods. All of these are very real aspects of life in Winnipeg. But as its proponents point out, the city is much more than the sum of such shortcomings—and Winnipeg is often unfairly stereotyped by people who have never visited the city let alone lived there. "Our national profile is not all that positive," says Klaus Thiesen, president of the government-funded Economic Develop-



*CowWest Global Park; the Games will leave a legacy of athletic facilities*

ment. Winnipeg. "It's a major challenge for us and one that cannot be underestimated."

Holding an event like the Pan-Am Games may help counter some of the negative image. For 17 days, more than 5,000 athletes and 3,000 support staff from the 42 countries of North and Central America as well as the Caribbean will descend on Winnipeg. Another 1,500 visiting technical officials and 2,000 media representatives will be on hand for the 41 sporting competitions that make up the Games. Organizers expect the event to bring about 100,000 visitors to the city and predict the Games will inject more than \$250 million into the Manitoba economy. The Games will be broadcast daily in Canada by the CBC and The Sports Network, and by various networks throughout Central and South America. A highlight package is also slated to appear on the U.S. cable network ESPN.

As with other large international sporting events, the Pan-Am Games will leave a rich legacy of athletic facilities. They include a new \$8.7-million multi-sport complex, a \$12-million ball park and \$3.5 million in renovations to the Pan-Am swimming pool, which was originally built in 1967, the year Winnipeg last hosted the Games.

In strictly sporting terms, the Pan-Am Games are often viewed as the poor cousins to the Olympics. Few world records are broken at such events and many prominent athletes simply give them a pass (page 39). The glamorous nachi 100 m sprint has been swiped of its bigger star—Canadian forest man of the moment, Bruny Surin, and reigning Olympic champion Donovan Bailey both declined to race the event in Winnipeg, as did the current world-record holder, Marita Greene of the United States.

Organizers strive to put the most positive spin on such setbacks. They point out that many attending countries are using Pan-Am results as qualifying standards to make next year's Summer Olympics team in Sydney, Australia. "What people have the opportunity to see is the same athletes a year before they become famous," says Games vice-president Kim Browning. "Mark Spitz was here in 1967 and many people probably didn't know who he was until he won seven gold medals at the Olympics in 1972. The same for Arthur Ashe. Michael Jordan was also a Pan-Am athlete before he became world famous."

Not everyone is buying the pitch. "They want to say this is the greatest thing that has ever, ever happened," observes Scott Taylor, veteran sports columnist for the Winnipeg Free Press. "Well, excuse me, but I'm not yet convinced." Taylor points out that advance ticket sales for the Games have been sluggish—so far last week, organizers had sold only slightly more than half of the \$50,000 to \$60,000 tickets required to reach their revenue target of \$15 million. Taylor says many Winnipeg

sports fans are still mourning the loss of their beloved NHL team, the Jets, and insist that the same municipal, provincial and federal governments that are spending a total of \$101 million on the Games declined to cough up the \$110 million needed to build a new hockey arena that might have kept the Jets from becoming the Phoenix Coyotes.

All the same, Taylor says that everyone in the city is hoping that the Pan-Am Games will be a resounding success. "For this community, this has to be good, this has to work," he says. "After the embarrassment of losing the Jets, we can't afford to look bad again."

In many ways, the staging of the Pan-Am Games comes at a critical juncture in Winnipeg's history. At the turn of the last century, the city was the undisputed powerhouse of the Canadian West. The routing of the Canadian Pacific Railway through Winnipeg, the arrival of thousands of immigrating immigrants and the city's central role in a thriving grain trade all contributed to the euphoria that had city fathers boasting of a shining "Chicago of the North" on the banks of the Red River.

By 1915, Winnipeg's population had soared to 150,000, making it the third-largest city in Canada, behind Montreal and Toronto. But the Depression years took a heavy toll on the city, and the waning of the grain industry and Winnipeg's manufacturing base led to inevitable decline. Today, with a population of 680,000, Winnipeg is only Canada's eighth-largest city, and many residents have watched with



the city's social service network, as unemployment rates among aboriginals are at least double that of the general population.

A 1996 survey conducted by Economic Development Winnipeg also indicated that a majority of the city's business leaders believe high rates are impeding growth, that the civic government is not sufficiently pro-business, and that the negative image visitors often have of Winnipeg is a serious obstacle in terms of convincing new businesses and skilled people to locate there. A Winnipeg Free Press editorial published during last fall's municipal election summed up the mood that way: "There is a sense of despondency, of defeatism that pervades the city and that is what other city governments can accomplish, our concern." Worse than that, there is the widespread feeling that this is not even the fault of city government; that it is somehow just part of the reality of being Winnipeg."

Not at all, though, is doom and gloom. The KPMG study also took note of many of Winnipeg's undoubted strengths. The city boasts one of Canada's most diversified urban economies, including a revitalized garment sector, a thriving aerospace industry and an expanding agri-food processing business. Winnipeg is home to Canada's largest insurance company (Great-West Life Assurance), natural gas company (Interwest Group) and bus manufacturing industry. The city has one of the country's lowest unemployment rates (5.6 per cent) and highest rates of worker productivity. It is also a very affordable place to live and raise a family: the average house price in the city is \$85,000, compared with \$165,000 in Calgary and \$140,000 in Vancouver.

Then there are the less tangible but equally relevant quality-of-life factors. The city enjoys a remarkably active arts and cultural scene, including a number of live theatre companies, the Winnipeg Symphony Orchestra, the Manitoba Opera and the world-renowned Royal Winnipeg Ballet. It is also famous for its community spirit and volunteerism, perhaps most evident during the Great Flood of 1997,

*Mayer Murray at Portage and Main. I fell in love with the city'*

when the humble and mighty elite gathered at the banks of the Red River to pitch sandbags.

One of Winnipeg's biggest boosters speaks of the city with the zeal of a convert. Mayor Glen Murray, 41, was born and raised in Montreal. In an interview in his city hall office, the dapper, fast-talking Murray recalled how he first came to Winnipeg 15 years ago on a three-month contract with Canada Post Corp. "I fell in love with the city," he says. "I got involved in the cultural life and quickly had that huge network of friends. In those months, I found I was more engaged in Winnipeg than I had ever been in Montreal."

Murray decided to stay and started his own environmental auditing firm. Soon, his friends were urging him to run for city council. Murray, who is gay, was initially sceptical about his chances. But he ran, and won, serving for nine years as a councillor before being elected mayor last October. Murray notes that his victory took a lot of outsiders by surprise. "Many people who don't know Winnipeg think this would be the last place to elect someone who is open about being gay," he says. "But this is a very generous city and one with a respect for diversity."

Murray admits that before he moved to Winnipeg, he had "an eastern, chauvinistic view about Western Canada." But he now speaks unabashedly of his love for the Prairies and his belief that Winnipeg will be "the city of the 21st century." If his adopted home has a major flaw, he says, "it is that people are self-deprecating to a point. They are not urban chauvinists. They do not talk up their city enough."

**One person** who has never had a problem talking up Winnipeg is Asper, chairman of the board of CanWest Global Communications Corp. Over the years, Asper has been repeatedly asked why a successful fellow like him hasn't moved on to the bright lights of Toronto—a premise that makes him all the more determined to remain in the Manitoba capital. "I live in a complex world," says Asper. "I spend a lot of time in very large, difficult cities—London, New York, Los Angeles, Sydney. For me, Winnipeg is a safe haven in a pretty interesting world."

From Asper's downtown office, he has a clear view of the sparkling new CanWest Global Park, a facility his company helped finance and where the eagerly anticipated Pan-Am Games baseball tournament will be held. Asper, one of aerial and business leaders who tried in vain to keep the Winnipeg Jets in the city, sees that "there was a serious sense of defeat and depression when we lost the Jets, and a fair bit of recovery required psychologically." But the chairman needs no reminder that the city will rally behind the Games. "We don't give the Three Tenors, or the Statues or Seaweed," he says. "But what we do get we appreciate and support 100 percent. I expect the Pan-Am Games will give Winnipeg a new life."

That is also the expectation of Games organizers—all though they concede that they wish advance ticket sales had been stronger. "I would like to have seen more people buying sooner," says Browning, "but all our market research of other sports and festival organizations shows that they are going to buy because Winnipeg is a walk-up city."

The same analysis showed that, as was the case with the 1988 Winter Olympics in Calgary, the Pan-Am Games will be largely a local affair. Organizers expect to sell up to 85



*Shopping at The Forks where settlement of the West began*

per cent of the tickets to people living within a 300-km radius of Winnipeg. The strongest advance sales have been for finals and semifinals in such high-profile sports as track and field, soccer and synchronized swimming. The biggest draw of all is what is being billed as the hot Pan-Am baseball tournament ever staged. Seven of the world's top 10 teams are from the Americas and, for the first time in Pan-Am history, professional ball players will be allowed to represent their native countries. Mike Moon, vice-president of sport for the Games, says fans are undoubtedly drawn to the high-profile events. But he is urging people to "buy tickets to a couple of sports they've never seen part to play them out. I guarantee they will be pleasantly surprised by the caliber of performance."

That is also the advice of Bruce Kehl, a former Olympic track star and now a University of Manitoba physical education professor. Kehl, who will speak at a conference on sports ethics in Winnipeg just prior to the Games, says fans and the media alike focus too much on professional sports and the Olympics. "People who really love sports," he says, "can go to a high-school game and see something that moves them, impresses them, gives them great moments of drama." Those who attend the Pan-Am Games starting later this week have the chance to experience that sort of wonder, says Kehl. And in the process, they may just give a shot in the arm to the venerable city in The Forks. ■

## The city boasts a lively cultural scene and a diversified economy

days as Calgary and Edmonton took over as the new centers of commerce and political influence on the Prairies.

Now, as a new century is about to dawn, Winnipeg is trying to come to terms with its diminished status. A study conducted by KPMG Consulting and released by Economic Development Winnipeg in March outlines some of the challenges facing the city. The percentage of Winnipeg's population that is made up of senior citizens is one of the highest in Canada, while the 20-to-44 age group is declining at a faster rate than the national average. Winnipeg currently suffers a net loss of about 30,000 residents a year to other provinces. Most of the people leaving are skilled university graduates between the ages of 25 and 29.

Overall, Winnipeg's population growth—about one per cent per annum—is being spurred by an influx of Aboriginal people, who now make up about 10 per cent of the city's residents. The growth is owing to Aboriginals—many of whom are moving into the city from reserves—at 10 times that of non-native. That, in turn, is putting new pressure on the

# The bedroom and the new era of swing

Charged with operating a common bawdy house, the owner of a private Montreal club says he and his clients have done no wrong

By Susan McClelland

**I**t's a Sunday afternoon in Montreal and Jean-Paul Labeyre is out on the patio of a downtown billiards club drinking a beer and smoking a blue Gauloise cigarette. A few passersby recognize him and their greetings, and the women who stops off another round smile and kiss her arm as if to say "chance." The 39-year-old has become something of a celebrity; it seems, having done more than 20 local, national and international TV interviews in the past year. "In the streets, on the streets, everywhere I go, people recognize me," Labeyre tells *Maclean's*.

But Labeyre is no movie star. In fact, the co-owner of the notorious U'Drage Club (the Steer) is more infamous than famous in Montreal. The soft-spoken, pop-soothed Reuben is at the forefront of a legal battle over "swinging," in which couples swap sexual partners. This week, a Montreal judge is expected to decide whether Labeyre is guilty of running a common bawdy house at U'Drage — what the Criminal Code describes as a place "for the purpose of prostitution or the practice of acts of indecency."

Labeyre claims there are many who support his view. Since the mid-'80s, his membership at U'Drage has almost tripled to 1,000 couples. Because the original club was destroyed in a fire last fall, Labeyre is organizing "parties" at private clubs and homes until he finds a new permanent location.

There is a market for such services. The North American Swing Club Association, an umbrella organization for swinging clubs worldwide based in Anaheim, Calif., estimates there are three million swingers across North America. That number, says NASCA president Robert McGahey, has remained more or less the same since the early 1970s. In Canada, there are nearly two dozen swing clubs scattered from Dartmouth, N.S., to Prince George, B.C. "There are about 10,000 swingers in the Maritimes alone," said Lantz, of Moncton, N.B., who asked not to be identified. He bases that figure on the circulation and proliferation of personal ads in his "Milex" publication, *Maritime Connection*.



Scenes from Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice: the mood down on

public interest in a trend portrayed in the 1969 movie *Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice*—one that had seemingly died with heightened fears over sexually transmitted diseases.

In a very public way, Labeyre has changed that perception. For two years beginning in September, 1996, Labeyre owned and managed U'Drage, a members-only swing club, where Montreal couples could meet other like-minded couples, and, if they chose, move to a private upstairs apartment to have sex. But on March 1, 1998, the club was raided by police officers following a four-month undercover operation. Labeyre says the raid was no surprise. "When I moved to

Canada in 1992, I wondered why there weren't options for people who wanted a free lifestyle," he says. "I soon realized it was because of the laws, and I wanted to change those. I wanted to organize a club, knowing full well the police could come one day come in."

Now, he is fighting back. René Corbeil, one of two U'Drage lawyers, is citing freedom of association in the Charter of Rights and Freedoms as a defense. "If there is nothing illegal to being a swinger, it means that these people have the right to a place to swing," Corbeil. Against Crown evidence that police found a woman having sex with five men in the private apartment above the club, Corbeil introduced into court evidence legally available pornographic videos that depict a woman having sex with several men. "I think society can tolerate swinging. Just look at the video tape, the media and the entertainment via porno."

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Public displays of groping are hardly new. Vancouver journalist Terry Gould, author of *The Lifestyle—A Look at the Sex Life of Swingers*, traces the practice back 4,000 years to when the Carians held annual sex fetivals to honour the gods. The ancient Greeks celebrated an event they called



Corbeil (left) and Labeyre outside the old club: these people have the right to a place to swing.

infidelity. "Some people are just not monogamous," she says, "even when they remain completely committed to their primary partner." But Gould warns that people should not feel forced to swing just to please the mate. "This has to be a free choice for both individuals," she said.

Retired Toronto psychotherapist Merr Mason agrees. She says there is great potential for jealousy between partners, and these feelings are heightened when one mate feels coerced. "There are lots of people who can't handle it," Mason said of swinging. "It gets particularly difficult when partners start going our separately. That's when things start breaking down."

But some couples say swinging has brought them closer to their partners. Karen, a 32-year-old small-business owner in eastend Quebec, says since they started swinging three years ago, she and her companion-law spouse, Mike, are better able to communicate their feelings. "We don't hide our feelings from ourselves or each other," said Karen, who added that their last names not be used. She suggested the idea to Mike, who at first was hesitant. "I thought I was going to lose her, that this was her way of moving on," the 36-year-old recalls. "But for us, swinging is fun. We make love when we are alone together. But when we do it with other people, it is only sex."

According to Gould, most swingers are between 30 and 50, middle-class and married for about 10 years before adopting the lifestyle. When U'Drage was raided, the 39 members found in the club included a doctor, a lawyer, a secretary and an engineer. "These are average people, with average lives," said Gould. "What fascinates me are the people who have been doing it for years and still have good, stable marriages."

Sometimes they are disturbed at their strange or callous wife-swappers or sexual deviants. Lantz, who swaps with his wife of 15 years, told *Maclean's* he has been denied jobs, and he and his wife have been turned away from states and restaurants, since their lifestyle inadvertently became public through an indignant passenger ad placed in a local newspaper. "In terms of public acceptance, I feel we are where homosexuals were 20 years ago," Lantz says.

Osgoode Hall associate law professor and criminal defence lawyer Alan Young sees it another way. "It is clear that there is a huge market for the sourcing of sexual activity and there is little the government or the law enforcement institutions of Canada can do to stop this," said Young. "Maybe it's time for the government of Canada not to engage in the futile exercise of stopping these activities and instead regulate them to ensure the clubs are safe, sanitary and there is no secondary crime associated with the clubs." Not surprisingly, Labeyre agrees it is time, he says, for sex between consenting couples to come out of the closet. ■

# Mapping the genetic highway

Rapidly expanding knowledge of the building blocks of life has profound medical implications

By Mark Nichols

**A**s a research scientist at Washington University in St Louis, Mo., during the past five years, biologist Marco Marra has become adept at charting the microscopic landscape of DNA, the genetic material that carries the code for life. A native of Burnaby, Alta., Marra was part of an international team that announced in December the decoding of nearly the entire genome endowment, known as the genome, of a tiny worm called a nematode. That project was partly a practice run for a much larger one—the Human Genome Project, a massive undertaking, now nearing completion, to decipher the code that ultimately defines every human. Marra's skills made him a natural for his last job—associate director of Vancouver's new Genome Sequence Centre, which aims to exploit the wealth of new genetic information flooding into data banks to wage war on cancer. “By learning more about genes that cause cancer,” says Marra, “there is tremendous potential for finding ways to treat and even prevent it.”

So far, the centre, headed by Michael Smith, the Canadian who won the 1993 Nobel Prize in chemistry for his pionee-

ring work in molecular biology, is in start-up mode. With laboratory space at the B.C. Cancer Research Centre in Vancouver undergoing renovation, Smith's researchers are not likely to be fully operational until early in the new year. That is still in time for the anticipated completion of the Genome Project. Sometime next spring, in science expect to announce their success in decoding more than 90 per cent of the estimated 70,000 to 100,000 genes that determine virtually every physical trait of humans. In time, that trove of new knowledge should help doctors predict, diagnose and treat disease, enable companies to develop thousands of new pharmaceuticals and perhaps even give physicians the ability to cure disease by stripping out and replacing malfunctioning genes.

Launched a decade ago, the multimillion-dollar project, led by government-backed research teams at a dozen universities and scientific institutions in the United States, Britain, Germany and Japan, was originally scheduled to finish work in 2003. But competition from a rival project with heavy-duty funding, backed by the official Genome Project—funded mainly by the U.S. National Institutes of Health and Britain's Wellcome Trust charity—to step up its pace. The race is on, led by geneticist J. Craig Venter, head of Rockville, Md.-based Celera Genomics, who announced in May, 1998, that his company would decode the human genome by the end of 2001. The Genome Project's decision to accelerate its own operations reflected fears that while the publicly backed project is committed to making its data freely

Smith's sequencing codes (background) provide new ways of preventing disease

available to all scientists, Venter may try to patent potentially valuable genetic information. “If Venter finds commercially important genes,” says Lap-Chee Tsui, a Toronto genomic scientist, “I think he'll certainly try to protect his property.”

While the two big genomic projects race to finish first, Canadian scientists have been largely on the sidelines. The reason, since 1992, Ottawa funding for academic genome research has averaged less than \$5 million a year—for too little to finance the costly work of sequencing large stretches of DNA. But, says Dr. Tom Hudson, an immunologist and geneticist who heads a genome research centre at Montreal General Hospital, “it’s not too late for Canada to get involved, because we've only just scratched the surface of genetics.”

In fact, when the Human Genome Project winds up its major sequencing effort in the spring, the result will only be a “first draft,” a mind-boggling, three-billion-character string of the letters A, C, G and T—representing the four constituent elements of DNA—repeated in staggering combinations. It is roughly equivalent to producing information on thousands of communities along a highway, but with no reference to where they appear on that road. Scientists already know where perhaps half of human genes are likely to be found in that mass of letters, but the rest are still to be learned. “There is,” says Marra, “a lot of refilling to do.”

Researchers at the Vancouver centre intend to play a role in that process, as do Canadian genome scientists in laboratories across the country. Among the researchers offered:

• Scientists led by Montreal's Hudson are seeking to identify and sequence the tiny variations—called polymorphisms—that occur in human genes. They determine such characteristics as height or hair colour—and can play an important role in disease. Hudson, who currently spends two days a week in Cambridge, Mass., where he is a visiting director at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology's genome sequencing centre, says the goal is to zero in on disease-causing genes. As their knowledge grows, adds Hudson, researchers focus will shift from diseases that are influenced mainly by single genes—including cystic fibrosis and muscular dystrophy—towards more complex afflictions such as diabetes and heart disease, in which scores of genes may be involved.

► At Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children, scientists led by molecular biologist Tod Hunter developed a detailed map of the seventh chromosome, a region of DNA dense with known and suspected disease-causing genes. Once the Human Genome Project has completed its Herculean sequencing task, that map and others being developed by researchers around the world will gain importance. The challenge then will be to arrange the project's slate of decoded data into coherent map

The ultimate payoff will be huge, says Tsui, who in 1989 discovered the gene that causes cystic fibrosis. “The road we know about how all the genes function,” he says, “the better chance we have of coming up with effective treatments.”

► At the University of Victoria, researchers under evolutionary geneticist Ben Koop are also concentrating on the seventh chromosome, and particularly on two regions containing numerous disease-causing genes. After successfully locating four such genes during the past two years, Koop's team is working on comparing the two regions in humans and mice. When a suspected disease-causing gene is identified in a human, scientists can experiment with a genetically altered mouse to determine the function of the equivalent mouse gene.

As one of the first projects, Vancouver's Genome Sequence Centre hopes to become involved in another mouse-related study that would give it a central role in locating previously unidentified genes in the data charmed out by the Genome Project. The study would use technology known as DNA “fingerprinting” to rapidly identify large stretches of the

## The Code of Life

Inside the nucleus of cells, intertwining strands of the DNA (deoxyribonucleic acid) molecule form chromosomes for repositories of genes, which carry the code for life.

- DNA is made of four constituent chemicals—adenine, cytosine, guanine and thymine (A, C, G and T for short)
- Working with purified DNA, computerized sequencing devices “read” the order in which the four chemicals are arranged in every chromosome and in each of the estimated 70,000 to 100,000 genes that make up the genome, the total human genetic endowment.
- For technical reasons, the genome is sequenced in small segments. Following sequencing, the challenge is to locate each gene within the three-billion-character genome code which is divided among 23 pairs of chromosomes.



mouse genome for sequencing. Because mouse genes generally resemble those of humans, similar linkage strategies of DNA would point to gene locations in both species.

Another enterprise, explores Steven Jones, who will supervise the computer data analysis, involves the development of so-called gene chips—technology that prints DNA samples onto glass slides that can be used, among other things, for quick analysis of human tissue to detect disease. But the centre's broader goal is to contribute to the next phase of the Genome Project by locating cancer genes and determining their function. “There is bound to be a lot more cancer genes,” says Smith, “but the 100 or so that we already know about.” Ultimately, he adds, what the vast amounts of new genomic knowledge may yield are ways of halting cancer and other diseases before they start. “We can only grow a tree from its seedlings,” says Smith, “but the building blocks for doing that are being put in place now.” ■



*Cruise, Kidman: while the spouse  
most of the time in various states of  
undress, he briefly takes his shirt off*

# Stanley Kubrick's last, lingering kiss

By Brian D. Johnson

After *The Phantom Menace* and *Aerospace Pilot: The Spy Who Shagged Me*, now comes the final even movie of the summer: *Eyes Wide Shut*, presumably, the one for adults, the class set. All across North America, couples are hiring babysitters so they can enjoy a safe night of adulterous fantasy, watching Tom Cruise and his wife, Nicole Kidman, get naked. Then there are those who just can't wait to see a work of cerebral genius. Stanley Kubrick has cinematic momentum; completed just days before his death last March at the age of 70. For once, the vicious circle of hype and anticipation seems justified. Why would anyone ever want to see a real-life Hollywood couple parading their rea-

riage on the line in the final masterpiece from the man who made *Spartacus*, *Lolita*, *Dr Strangelove*, *Cuckoo's Nest* and *The Shining*. But with his 13th film—he first since 1987's *Fall of Man*—Kubrick seems to be playing a grand and rather macabre joke on his audience. *Eyes Wide Shut* is, in many ways, one of his least audience-works, and by no means the act of sexual bravado that it's billing would suggest. It is a movie about desire that feels antenatal, a movie about sex that is severely uneasy, and a movie about marriage that plays as a sickly male fantasy.

The women in the audience may be disappointed to discover that the Tom of

Nicole show is not an equal-opportunity even. From the opening shot, in which a black dress falls to the floor to reveal Kidman naked, she spends most of her screen time in various states of undress, while Cruise barely takes his shirt off. The film is not half as shockingly as it pretends to be; its sense of erotic spectacle often seems more square than subversive. And the sexual chemistry between the two stars is negligible.

Perhaps that's the whole point, for this is, after all, the story of a couple crackling under the strain of extramarital imaginings. For both Cruise and Kidman seem precariously alone and stranded as sores, each lost in the deep space of Kubrick's unforgiving scrutiny. What is most naked in the movie—and perhaps unrepresented in Cruise's case—is the acting. That said, the intensity and dead of Kidman's gaze still cuts a spell while he runs the risk of being nibble, he is never boring. Framed by frames, his images are arresting and indelible. And, like it or not, *Eyes Wide Shut* remains an oddly compelling curiosity.

The woman is a magnified, moderated

version of the 1930 novella *Dinner at Schuster's* by Arthur Schuster, a Viennese physician and contemporary of Sigmund Freud. Kubrick and co-writer Frederic Raphael have transposed the story from fin-de-siècle Vienna to contemporary Upper West Side Manhattan, where Bill Harford (Cruise) is a doctor who makes high-society house calls. He is married to Alice (Kidman), and it is not clear what she does, if anything, aside from helping their seven-year-old daughter with her homework. And despite Kubrick's attempts to minimize her role, he remains faithful to Schuster's complaint: Alice is just the candle for her husband's story.

As it begins, the couple heads off to a posh Christmas party at a mansion belonging to one of Bill's patients, Vic Ziegler, a grizzled tycoon played with a wonderfully boorish sense of

her with another man, is propelled on a titillating odyssey of erotic exploration.

Attractive women throw themselves at him left and right, from the lewdly daughter of a kindly deceased patient to the world's naughtiest prostitute, who offers to waste her life. As compensation beckons at every turn, Bill keeps inching to the brink of betrayal, then backing away. Along the way sex and death are closely intertwined, one and another permuted as in a Freudian waltz.

The story reaches operatic proportions when Bill takes a cab to a chateau and blithely has sex into a same orgy of naked revelry. With black caresses and muscle-thrilling music, their ritual unfolds as a portentous pop show. *Carnegie Hall* at the Playboy mansion. (It is in this sequence that Warner Brothers digitally inserted a 65-second clip of graphic sex—not involving

filibuster scenes, but a lift wriggling on a gun, trying to piece together cerebral paragraphs from a jolted vocabulary of pastored looks, garrulous and nervous smiles. And he never stops being Tom Cruise. Although he is supposed to be taking a walk on the wild side, his character's innocence remains unbroken.

Cruise and Kidman, who described their 18-month shoot in Berlin as a drawing out, continue to speak of Kubrick with the reverence due to a parent they never fully knew. But, on-screen at least, it looks like they are being toyed with, a celebrity couple caught in Kubrick's web of cruel games. Even the director's close friend and collaborator, screenwriter Michael Hane (Fallen Idol)

## Eyes Wide Shut is not half as shocking as it pretends to be, but its images are always arresting and indelible

conception by director Stanley Kubrick. Both husband and wife flirt with strangers. Alice is dragged around the dance floor by a wanton middle-aged Hungarian. Bill, meanwhile, happily strips off a pair ofavenous models—until Ziegler calls him over to deal with a naked hooker who has overdosed on a spaghettii of cocaine and heroin in the bathroom. Vienna was never like that.

As the masked ritual turns a dark place, Kubrick slowly filters the film into a shadow. Cruise's character descends into a twilight zone of dangerous attraction. And the suspense is palpable, driven home by the bone-hard stabbing of a single piano key in Josephine Joseph's bone score. But it is fate, suspense, a game of waiting for Cruise to find his emotions. It is not going much over so say that when he finally breaks, it's too little too late. The drama turns out to be a mere chiasmus, an infidelity drama without any real triangulation.

Cruise, who has not been so miscast since *Intermission with the Vampire*, seems out of his depth here. Some actors can do nothing, and you move through their eyes right into their soul. Cruise is more opaque. He is the kind of actor who needs to be active, who thrives on the brash business of action and exuberant comedy. In Kubrick's slow, de-

laxed—try to avoid an NC-17 rating in the United States, and since Canada is part of Hollywood's domestic market, try getting the censored version, while Europe will get the raw intact.)

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# Theatre of the mind

**The Shaw Festival stays true to its artistic roots—and still makes money**

By John Beinrose

The pretty resort town of Niagara-on-the-Lake—a two-hour drive south of Toronto—seems more than a little money-mad these days. In the upscale tourist traps along Queen Street, a coat or a cup of coffee cost twice as much as they would back home. And at the increasingly refurbished Prince of Wales Hotel, rooms now start at \$375 a night. Even the bellboys, resplendent in their crimson tunics, have caught the fever. Glancing at a carved bas-relief of Chinese dragons that grace the lobby, one confides in an undertone: "We bought that at a museum in Beijing. It's worth \$70,000 (U.S.)." Perhaps he hopes to sell it.

Fortunately, there is a local antidote for all this. The annual Shaw Festival—whose season runs from early April to the end of November—is offering several dramas that offer a scalpel to the idea that humanity's highest calling is to get rich. And the most unlikely people are paying attention. The Royal Bank is sponsoring the current production of George Bernard Shaw's *Hans Christian Andersen*, and the opening was attended by a phalanx of bank executives and their spouses. They sat calmly while the play's hero, Captain Shower (Douglas Raing), moaned: "Give me deeper darkness. Money is not made in the light." And they appeared unphased while Shaw went on to expose the life of wealth and privilege as a nihilistic sham. At the exit, they even joined in the standing ovation.



*Fiona Byrne and Brian in Heartbreak House; set during an English country house weekend, the play evokes a life of wealth and privilege as a nihilistic sham.*

Not everyone has been so enthralled about *Heartbreak House*, or at least so polite. The Shaw artistic director, Christopher Newton, says he has received quite a few "toss letters" from people offended by the production. "Many of these folks have been brought up on amplified musicals, and on the one-liners of sitcoms," says Newton. "So they're surprised to find that when

show—which has received excellent reviews. He believes that many of them are new to serious theatre—this year, the festival has sold 14,000 tickets to people who have never attended. "Many of these folks have been brought up on amplified musicals, and on the one-liners of sitcoms," says Newton. "So they're surprised to find that when

they look at such plays as *Heartbreak House*, they have no use their minds."

Newton says his biggest challenge is figuring out what to do with this influx of new patrons. He could, he allows, make room for them by moving the festival's light entertainment—the always sold-out drivels and musicals such as this season's *A Folly Day* by George and Ira Gershwin—from the festivally Royal George Theatre (328 seats) into the large Forest Theatre (651 seats). But this would mean shifting more substantial dramas such as *Hans Christian Andersen*—which really need a large stage, but which rarely sell out—to the Shaw's other small venue, The Coatesian Theatre (324 seats).

There is no doubt what most patrons would do: bump Andersen and take in the drivel. But while the festival, with an \$18-million annual budget, is managing under Newton (it reported a \$170,000 surplus last year), the artistic director believes that single-minded pursuit of profit alone "would be a total abdication of our responsibility as an theatre."

So the festival seems safe, at least for now, from the money-grubbers that mark Niagara-on-the-Lake (with ticket prices ranging from \$25 to \$70). Show productions are still cheaper than most big-city marathons. This year, the pride of its lineup is definitely *Heartbreak House*, directed by Tadeusz Baird. Show completed the play during the First World War but postponed launching it until 1930 because he didn't want to undermine British morale. No wonder this tale of what happens to a group of people living in English country-house weekend merrily exposes the hollowness of their lives. The powerful captain of industry, Boss Morgan (lazily played by Jim Mental), finds himself reduced by his financials in love to a useful, flat-and-inertly very fat—wife. Meanwhile, the others try to lose themselves in flummox and noisy banterisms. But in the end, what truly marks them as the bombs falling from a German supplier.

As the house's economic owner, Cap-

tain Shower—a wild old man fuelled by rum and courage—Raing gives one of the finest performances of his distinguished career. His Shower is not the boozing egoist of so many productions, but a very, moody, intense man, whose madness is often expressed with a subtle turn of the head or an abrupt, wary snapping of his quick, self-absorbed walk—like a shadow among a tree. The production is greatly aided by Peter Harnell's set, the delicate paper and wood of Shower's workshop seem perpetually threatened by the storm clouds racing beyond the delights

Another fine show is director Neil Munro's version of Harley Granville Barker's 1910 surreal drama, *Rebecca*. Also directed by Newton, it focuses on a naive, young wife, Mrs. de Winter (the rarely compelling Steven Thompson), who has trouble replacing her dead predecessor as the lady of Manderley Hall. The solid acting is powerfully accented by Elizabeth Austin's lightning, the many moods of spring infuse the set with the subtlety and weirdness of the heroine's own shifts between foreboding and hope.

Getting Married, Bertrand Shaw's witty 1908 play about the difficulties of getting up the aisle, is mostly oak. But Meier, wearing his director's hat, has made sure the palaver is funny, believable, and often wise. Too bad had the dialogue in Charlie Vidor's little 1919 drama, *S.S. Varsity*, why comparison as far as cold aspy. Yet director Dennis Courtney and his cast have writing some memorable moments from this simple story about two French First World War vets who want to emigrate to Canada. The best comes before a word is ever uttered. As the owner of a waterfront pub, Madame Corber (Jennifer Pappal), and her helpers, Theseus (Catherine McGregor), prepare to open for the day, men seethe—taking down chairs, carrying in fresh bread—achieve a comical and moving beauty. The scene is a reminder that many of life's greater pleasures—including simply looking—are still, miraculously, about more than commercialism.



*A scene from Tony Kushner's graceful comedy with poignant undercurrents*

Daphne du Maurier's own 1940 stage adaptation of her popular 1938 mystery novel, *Rebecca*. Also directed by Newton, it focuses on a naive, young wife, Mrs. de Winter (the rarely compelling Steven Thompson), who has trouble replacing her dead predecessor as the lady of Manderley Hall. The solid acting is powerfully accented by Elizabeth Austin's lightning, the many moods of spring infuse the set with the subtlety and weirdness of the heroine's own shifts between foreboding and hope.

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Bob Levin

# A groin-grab for **ratings**

**Say this for** the brain behind the World Wrestling Federation, they have no shortage of bad ideas. Over two hours, razzamatazz commercial, the *Raw* is WWF supremo (or "creative maven," as WWF.com calls it) there have had their moulded maniacs bash each other with fire, feet, a broken shovel, guitars, nightsticks, baseball bats and several nail studded, one at least which leaves in 500 lb victim slumping with lovingly photographed fake blood. The combination - with names like The Rock, The Undertaker, Miza, Mr. Asia and Some Cold Steve Austin - fight in the ring, in the hills, on a cage, they flip the finger, grab their guitars, dress up as women, dressing mostly they know many ensembles of spandex and leather. They have obsessions, they have low-McP-Likes around them, there's a stink, stomp, pull hair and, whenever she will help them over the women, peaceably stay static and unpossibly prettiness break, which the distinctive siren-sound carries "screams."

In case you've never seen it, there it is. If you're a dad who says you watched wrestling when you were young, meaning it's fine for your kids too, switch teams.

Wrestling is a pop-culture phenomenon, a neighborhood marketing success story (think top draw in the States), and at its coremost, "WWF-style" is a trashy snafu not merely violence and vulgar but trafficking as crude visual and aural amorphosis. In short, it's bad and soft porn, all loosely wrapped in twisted plotlines and laced with firecrackers, pounding rock and Jerry Springer-type talk. With this connection Vincen McMahon's WWF has slammed red Ted Turner's World Championship Wrestling in their ratings. McMahon has even put himself into the act as the despotic boss—sort of. Dave Nobbs meets Dr. Evil Match that Dr. Jekyll and

And how do peace-loving Canadians take to McMahon's mayhem? Quite tame. TSN's three *Rene & Ric* broadcasts average a combined 770,000 viewers each week. In February, the WWF was only put at 43,000 people into TSN's studio, yet drew a TV audience of 789,000 for that single telecast—compared with 400,000 for a typical Blue Jays game. TSN's totals only 20 per cent of its weekday viewers are under 18 years old. But there still is a lot of kids, and they respond in only kids can.

Last January, Winnipeg educators complained that grade-school kids were abusing TV writers by grabbing their coaches and yelling "Suck it"—in some cases a teacher. They asked authorities to set weeding laws so the even-

ing, which sounds reasonable enough. But TSN spokesman David Robertson says the artwork was already running, may offend working, and strengthened the charge of racism in a just home from school. Both the opinions of all, no audience majority of people say, "They show it."

"People can get caught up in all of us now to look at it and wonder why TSN—The Sports Network—aired that at the first place," comes the reply, just like a strident competitor. And then actually on compensation.

ing came only from outsider Bob, 33-year-old Owen Hart, a Canadian—the father of two young sons who left the WWF—changed 78 feet, lashed by cable. The crowd cheered him on as he limped off, and the show went on. The Hart family, with suit against the WWE seeking \$100 million, March, says pro wrestling has become a "shady display of violence and dangerous stars."

—the wrestler Sable—while also noting the WWF tried to bully her. "A blonde who had posed naked at a dress-tipping scene that was shown on national TV. That cost her the job," he said. "Later in the change room she talked about her fears. 'The WWF's new show will not only reflect everything that's good about the company, it will take it a step further.'

ical consciousness seems a minor part of the big deal? Wrestling superstars may even be catharsis for some people and if you don't want your lesson, you can't have it.

"I'm sure, except that what kids do such as someone shot home, or whatever?" The uncharmed audience, the critics, persuade it's incapable, a form of entertainment with no such wonderful intricacy.

A 10-year-old boy ran at his three-year-old son at his neck and killing him, said he means no harm, but never held weapons.



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\*Motor Trend, July 1999 (0-97 km/h). \*\*Ward's Auto World, June 1999.



DRIVEN.